

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887.

NUMBER 383.

## Canes, Canes, Canes!

The best assortment of CANES ever shown in Ypsilanti is now on exhibition at

## J. W. Ehrman's Cigar Store!

At PRICES SO LOW that nobody need walk without being in style and carrying a Walking Stick. Call and see them.

## No. 7 Union Block,

Next to the Hawkins House.

## Alban & Johnson

Have an immense new stock of

## Men's Clothing!

## Boys' Clothing!

## Children's Clothing!

—AND—

## GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

## TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

## SPRING TRADE!

Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

## ALBAN & JOHNSON.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

## WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced.

38193

## WATERMAN'S, CONGRESS STREET

## NEW SPRING STYLES!



During the last two weeks we have given away rubbers with our shoes to reduce stock and make room for our

## SPRING GOODS.

We are now ready with the largest assortment of LADIES' AND GENTS' SHOES for spring wear that we have ever shown.

**GOODSPEED & SONS,**  
No. 8 Congress Street.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.  
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(GEO. C. SMITH, PERRY F. POWERS.)

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7 35 9 25	Saline 4 42 3 05
8 15 9 45	Bridgewater 4 28 2 35
10 05 10 05	Manitowish 4 10 2 40
10 35 10 15	Watkins 3 57 12 30 pm
11 20 10 30	Brooklyn 3 43 11 20 am
11 52 10 44	Woodstock 3 30 11 02
12 30pm 10 50	Somers 3 23 10 50
12 55 10 55	S. M. St. Centre 3 18 10 25
1 45 11 05	Jerome 3 09 10 00
2 58 11 16	North Adams 2 58 9 25
3 30pm 11 35	Hillsdale 2 40pm 8 30 am
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..... 5 05	Toledo 9 35am .....
..... 9 40pm	Cleveland 11 35am .....
..... 3 30pm	Buffalo 11 40pm .....

\*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only.  
\*Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.  
\*Daily except Sunday.

MUNICIPAL HISTORY.—Several columns of our space this week is given to a detailed history of city affairs during the past year, which will doubtless prove of much interest to all concerned—the taxpayers of Ypsilanti. In connection with this history will be found Mayor Cornwell's inaugural address to the new Council, the new committees, and the list of city officers elected by the Council for the present year.

POISONED BY COAL GAS.—Father DeBever, of St. John's Catholic church, awoke about five o'clock, last Sunday morning suffering severely from a distressing headache and sickness at his stomach. He left his room and went out into the yard, which to his dazed and disturbed senses seemed to be "standing on end" and whirling around at a high rate of speed. It was afterwards ascertained that his suffering was caused by coal gas poisoning, the stove in his sleeping room having permitted gas to escape during the night.

IF NOT, WHY NOT?—Among the associated press reports of Tuesday evening was one from Muncie, Ind., giving the details of the discovery of a vein of natural gas near that city which in degree of pressure surpasses any heretofore discovered. Such wells, by the way, are being successfully sunk north, east, south and west of Ypsilanti and an organized effort should be made here to fully test the possibilities of this vicinity in that direction. The cost of such an effort, we are certain, would be provided for by a general subscription from business men and property holders, as has been done elsewhere, and there are many reasons for believing that such an outlay would be money wisely expended.

POSTPONED AGAIN.—James Bentley, the defendant in the school-room assault case, the particulars of which were given last week, was brought here from Ann Arbor last Monday morning for trial, but on motion of Mr. Knowlton, of Ann Arbor, Bentley's attorney, the case was postponed until next Monday, May 9. Bentley asserts that his purpose in visiting Mrs. Lockwood at the school was to persuade her to grant him further time on the mortgage; that he did not ask to have it relinquished, and that the struggle between Mrs. L. and himself was caused by her attempt to recover some letters he had taken from her desk. He denies threatening to shoot her, and says the revolver was drawn from his pocket by accident. Inasmuch as Bentley is interested to quite an extent in the above allegations and denies his statements should be weighed accordingly.

FAIR WARNING.—In his inaugural address to the City Council, Mayor Cornwell called attention to the position of a majority of the voters of Ypsilanti on the question of prohibiting the saloon, as shown by the vote on that issue on the 4th of April, and followed his reference to that vote by advising the Council and other city officers to assist in rigidly enforcing the present laws. That the laws relating to the liquor traffic have been generally disregarded and violated heretofore, is conceded by both the friends and foes of the traffic, and the knowledge of that general contempt for the laws of our state and city was strongly influential in causing a majority of the voters of Ypsilanti to vote for the complete destruction of the saloon business. There is a limit to forbearance in any direction, and that limit has been reached and passed so far as violations of the liquor laws are concerned.

FIVE HUNDRED MEMBERS.—From the official reports of the affairs of the Methodist Church read at the Quarterly Conference last Monday evening, it is learned that the full membership of that organization has just reached the number of five hundred, the largest in its history, and an increase of seventy-five members during the pastorate of the Rev. Mr. Springer. The arrival of the church membership at the half-thousand point will be celebrated by a Praise Service this evening, which will

take the place of the usual Thursday evening prayer meeting. In addition to the five-hundred members in full church connection, there are forty-seven persons who hold probationary relation to the church, six of whom will be received into full membership next Sunday morning. The Methodist Church and its several societies in Ypsilanti are forces for good the influence of which is wide-spread and permanent, and the satisfaction and rejoicing over their growth and advancing prosperity will be shared by all our citizens, regardless of creed or denomination. The great need of the church here at present is a new church building, and the need is one that must be supplied if the society expects to grow and develop in the future as it has in the past.

A GRANGE REUNION.—In response to printed invitations sent out during the past week, a reunion of about one hundred present and former members of the Ypsilanti Grange was held at their hall yesterday afternoon. To have a general good time, socially, was the principal purpose of the reunion and that purpose was fully carried out. The principal feature of the exercises was an address by Andrew Campbell, in which the purpose and necessity of organization was presented in an interesting and convincing manner. The Ypsilanti Grange was organized in 1873, with twenty charter members, four of whom, Edward King, J. Everts Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell, are still active members. Its entire membership during the fourteen years of existence numbers 193, seventeen of whom have died. The present membership of the Grange is fifty-seven. The reunion was followed by a meeting of the County Grange, last evening, during which the fifth degree was conferred and other Pomona business transacted.

### Personal.

The family of Rev. O. E. Fuller, who became Rector of Trinity church at Caro, Mich., April 1, will remove to Caro sometime during the present month. A commodious new rectory is being built by the parish to be completed sometime in July.

As will be seen by the official report of the Council proceedings, published on the last page of this issue, Mr. Martin Cremer was reelected City Marshal by the new Council last Monday evening. Mr. Cremer has been a good officer during the past year and his reelection was deserved. Geo. H. Jackson was again appointed Deputy Marshal. Frank Joslyn was reinstated as City Clerk. Dr. Batwell as Chief of the Fire Department and Health Officer, J. L. W. Hemphill as City Treasurer and C. E. Whitman as City Attorney.

Mrs. A. C. Wortley of Kalamazoo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wortley here.

Bert Rogers, a former Ypsilanti boy, now employed in one of the departments at Washington D. C., has been visiting friends here during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Norton are proud of a recent addition to their treasures—an energetic little boy.

Bert Amsden has accepted a position in a large jewelry establishment at Hastings, Minn., and has decided to change his residence from Brooklyn, Mich., to Hastings. He is now established in his new position and his wife, who has been visiting with her husband's relatives here during the past week, returns to Brooklyn to-day, and will join him in Hastings soon.

Mrs. Carrie Parker Williams arrived here from Albion Tuesday and will make an extended visit with her parents and friends. Her husband, Clarence Williams, will arrive here tomorrow, and after a few days visit with relatives and friends will proceed to his new location at Salina, Kansas.

Miss Nellie Fisher of Detroit is spending the week here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Samson, and Miss Minnie Samson.

Mr. and Mrs. Burke Spencer and daughter Anna were visitors at Whitmore Lake Monday last. They were guests at the Clifton House, and their selection in the hotel line may have been quite fortunate, as the Lake House was struck by lightning during the day and one or two inmates of the house were severely shocked and injured.

Miss Mabel McIntosh received \$2000 last Saturday, from Mr. Geo. L. Foote, agent for the Union Mutual Association of Detroit, that sum being the full amount of the life insurance held in the Union Mutual by her father, Charles M. McIntosh.

Prof. Daniel Putman and Rev. Frank Arnold were delegates from the Baptist church here to the Washtenaw Baptist Association, held in the Baptist church in York yesterday.

Col. E. W. Bowen of this city, we learn, is a candidate for a position in the U. S. Custom House at Detroit. If the democratic powers that be in Custom House matters wish to perform a very wise action, one that will give pleasure and satisfaction to both democrats and republicans of Ypsilanti, they will promptly place the position referred to at Col. Bowen's command. He is a good democrat and a good man in all respects.

### For Sale.

One single harness nearly new, one swell-body cutter, one western Ludwig saddle. Address or enquire of C. E. Bray, Ypsilanti, Mich. 38385.

### The Ypsilanti Savings Bank.

New Banking Company and a New Building—A very Important Improvement Now Assured.

For some time there have been rumors of a contemplated building upon the corner of Congress and Huron streets, but while negotiations were in progress there was no definite information that we were at liberty to use. Now, however, the negotiations are completed, the work will commence at once, and we are able to give some idea of its importance.

Preliminary to the building enterprise was the business organization by which it is to be carried out. That organization has been effected by the incorporation of the Ypsilanti Savings Bank Company, with a capital stock of \$50,000, and the election of its officers. The Board of Directors consists of Don C. Batchelder, president, S. M. Cutcheon, vice president, R. W. Hemphill, cashier, Henry P. Glover, and Stephen Moore of Detroit. In addition to these, the stockholders include Mary Ann Starkweather, Howard Stephenson and Henry R. Scovill. This organization will commence business when its new building is ready for occupancy, at which time the banking firm of Hemphill & Batchelder will cease to exist.

The company has bought of George Moorman 50x80 feet on the corner of Congress and Huron streets, where a handsome and imposing building will soon replace the present unsightly wood-yard. The 80-foot front is on Huron street, and the building is to be 40x70 feet, leaving ten feet space on the east and south, to insure light, and independent walls. The walls will be of boulder stone below, and brick with stone trimmings above. There will be three stories and a basement, with a high roof, and the bank will occupy the corner, with store rooms south of it and offices above; and the first floor will be high enough to allow good basement rooms, which will be about the street level on the Congress street front. The work is to be pushed forward at once, with expectation of completion by January 1st; and the cost of the property, with building completed, will be about \$20,000.

### "Beacon Lights."

The heading above given is the title of a Mexican drama to be given at the Opera House to-morrow (Friday) evening. While extremely interesting and one that will hold the attention and sympathy of the audience from the first act to the last, Beacon Lights is not of the lurid sensational type, and is not overdrawn or exaggerated. It is from the pen of a gifted writer, DeWitt Young, and will be presented by a first-class company. Reserved seats, 50 cents, for sale at Dodge's jewelry store.

Legislatures Come High, but Railroads Must Have 'em.  
Detroit Journal.

The president of the Michigan Central railroad company is afraid to discount fares to the Detroit merchants' traveling agents, because, as he has been legally advised, it would subject his company to a fine of \$5,000 for each offense. Has his attorney advised him, too, of the penalty for granting passes to the members of the legislature? There are 133 men at Lansing with passes in their pockets. This should render the road liable to an aggregate fine of \$665,000. The railroads look such a knock out of their profits in the face without a sign of flinching or dismay.

The usual temperance meeting will be held at Good Templar's hall at 3 o'clock, next Sunday afternoon. Friends of temperance, especially any who may be willing to give suggestions as to the best means of successfully prosecuting moral suasion work are cordially invited.

### Normal Items.

Lawn tennis is now all the rage and every available space on the campus is utilized for "courts."

Mr. Babcock was at the Normal last week on business connected with the library.

An examination in Professional Language was held Saturday. Examinations in Grammar, Reading and Orthography are on for next Saturday.

Hon. E. P. Allen was at chapel Tuesday.

Prof. Strong will read a paper, "Hints on Teaching Physics," at the Schoolmaster's club at Ann Arbor Saturday.

T. Dale Cook, '85, was visiting the Normal this week.

The Astronomy class, under the supervision of Prof. Strong, have evening meetings for the purpose of observing and identifying the constellations now visible. If all "star-gazers" belong to the class what a large class there must be.

### Parasol Sale.

If you need a parasol, or will need one during the coming summer, or have a sister, cousin or aunt who needs or may need one, make arrangements to call on Trim, McGregor & Co., Saturday of this week, May 7, and make your selection from a complete assortment at wholesale prices. This opportunity is but for one day only and that day Saturday of this week.

### Notice.

Mr. E. H. Johnson wishes to inform the people that he is doing first class calicoing and whitewashing and plastering. Orders can be left at T. York's Barber shop, or at his residence, corner of Chicago avenue and Congress street. 38083

For Sale, Cheap.  
Thirty thousand brick. Enquire of or address Chas. P. Ferrier, Ypsilanti.

### Rooms for Rent.

Two desirable rooms near centre of city, on ground floor, furnished or unfurnished. Enquire at this office.

### Mere Mention.

Referring to our new railroad enterprise, a recent issue of the Free Press says: The excitement concerning the railroad that is proposed to be run between Ypsilanti and Trenton via Belleville having lain dormant for the past two or three years, has at last been fanned into action again by the extension of the Michigan Central track to Cornwell's paper mill in Ypsilanti. This road, if constructed, would be the main thoroughfare for Eastern bound freight during the winter season.

At a meeting of the Ypsilanti Town Board, held Saturday last, April 30, N. E. Crittenden and Henry Stumpfenhusen were appointed as a Board of Review for the present year, and A. R. Graves was chosen Health Officer.

Al Stuck is building for Prof. Weeks of the Normal, a two-story frame dwelling house on Perrin street, between Cross and Forest avenue. Al says he is building it to suit himself, and people can judge what kind of a house it will be.

H. A. Sweet of Ann Arbor vents his indignation over the alleged brutal whipping of his fourteen-year-old son by Miss Sabin, a teacher in the Fourth ward school of that city, in a half-column in the Register. He says she flies into a passion upon the slightest pretext and while in such condition is furious as a caged wild beast. Fortunately, none of our Ypsilanti teachers are subject to such spells.

Company H. received fifty new Springfield rifles last Monday, and will return their old arms to the state. Captain Hyzer has also applied for new uniforms, and expects to display the Company's new guns and uniforms for the first time in the Decoration Day parade.

The young ladies will meet at the Congregational Church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The attendance is good but there is room for more.

A communication in last Saturday's Free Press, from the pen of Mr. D. B. Greene of this city makes a strong and convincing defense of the State Board of Charities and Corrections against recent criticisms in the Free Press. Mr. Greene has been a member of the Board for eight years and its President for three, and is therefore fully competent to speak for it. He gives a condensed history of its formation and workings and disposes of all quibbling in reference to its assumptions and accomplishments.

The house and barn of Orson Sanford, four miles south of Saline, was destroyed by fire last Wednesday morning. The family barely escaped with their lives and suffered the loss of nearly all their household furniture. The fire is believed to have been caused by incendiaries.

The Ypsilanti Social Club, formerly the Polo Club, will give a club party at Light Guard Hall, Wednesday evening of next week, May 11.

A card from Emil Baur, Corresponding Secretary of the Washtenaw Pomological Society, informs us that the next meeting of the society will be held in the basement of the Court House at 2 p. m. Saturday afternoon of this week. The reports of the several committees will be of unusual interest and importance and all fruit growers in the county are invited to attend.

Geo. W. Burnham whose father resides at Milan, in this county, was prominent in securing for Indianapolis its league base ball club, and was rewarded by being elected manager of the club. He failed to fill the position satisfactorily, however, and his resignation was presented and accepted last Monday evening. George has returned to Milan to care for his father, the latter having sustained a severe injury last week.

Belleville has again secured the Memorial Encampment, to be held July 2, 3 and 4 this year. It will be noticed that the dates of the Encampment in clude Sunday, as was the case last year and this fact brings to mind the somewhat disgraceful scenes of the Sunday of last year. The Memorial Encampment is not in the order of the circus, and such gangs as usually follow the latter should not be permitted to prey upon visitors to the Encampment.

We can with a degree of confidence based on long personal acquaintance, refer any of our readers who may have pension matters or soldiers' claims of any kind that require the attention of an attorney, to Mr. C. P. Rhodes, 122 Tenth street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Mr. Rhodes gives his entire attention to such business, and being located at the capital can give personal supervision to all claims entrusted to him.

The fourth meeting of the Michigan Schoolmaster's Club will be held at Ann Arbor, next Saturday, May 7. Composition Writing, The Relation of the University and the High School, School Exhibitions and Commencement Exercises, and Some Hints on the Teaching of Physics, will be the subjects presented and discussed. The last named subject will be presented in a paper by Prof. Strong of the Normal.

The Good Templars will have public installation of the officers of the lodge Saturday evening. All interested and especially former members are invited to attend.

The University Glee Club concert at the Opera House last evening was not as well attended as the character of the entertainment and the popularity of Glee Club gave promise. The features

of their entertainments which gave the most pleasure on the occasion of their former visits here were repeated, with several enjoyable additions to the program. As illustrative of the relaxations and recreations of college life and work, one Glee Club Concert gives more reliable information to one who reads between the lines than would many pages of detailed history. The whistling by Clark was music sweeter than any we have ever heard in that line. Pittsman's warbling was also a pleasure-giving feature of the concert. The absence of two members of the Club was occasioned by the sickness of one and the departure of another to New York. The net receipts of the concert to the Baptist piano fund was twenty-seven dollars.

The musical social given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Cornwell, under the auspices of the Auxiliary Society of St. Luke's church, Tuesday evening, was very largely attended, the Normal and the several church societies of the city being all represented in the throng of guests that almost filled the many rooms of the spacious and elegant mansion. The musical program as published last week, with the exception of one number, fulfilled every promise that its fortunate arrangement gave and was, of course, the especially enjoyable feature of the occasion. The young ladies of the Auxiliary Society netted about forty dollars as the fruit of their energy and enterprise, and are especially grateful to Mr. and Mrs. C. Cornwell for their generous hospitality, and to the participants in the musical program for their assistance without which the occasion could not have been made the gratifying success it was by all pronounced.

An emigrant train containing twelve carloads of the exiles from Europe passed through here westward bound last Monday morning and made a brief stop at the Central depot. The majority of the men wore thick, short coats and had their necks tightly wrapped with woolen comforters. The women were also dressed in heavy coarse garments. Several bright, intelligent appearing faces could be observed through the car windows and on the platforms, but the faces and expressions of the majority were of the "told stamp" usually found in the lower class of emigrants. It is to be hoped that the institutions of our country as at present conducted will not prove as objectionable to these latest arrivals from the countries beyond the Atlantic as they have to some of their brethren who have shortly preceded them.

The work of tearing down the Arcade rink is now in progress, and soon the great building, which has so many times resounded with the roar of whirling wheels and the strains of music sweet, in which bright eyes have flashed coquettish gleams, and hands and hearts responded to the fond, alluring scenes, etc., etc., will be but a reminiscence in Ypsilanti history. Jay Worden, owner of the building, purchased four lots at the corner of Balard and Emmett streets, yesterday, and will commence the erection of four splendid two story residences on the lots next week—the lumber of the rink building to be utilized in the new buildings so far as possible.

The first gas engine ever operated in this city was put in motion yesterday, in the Ypsilanti Dress Stay Company's new building. It is a neatly constructed machine and makes but little noise while running. It is estimated that the cost of gas for the engine will not be more than four cents per hour. All the heat required is furnished with a lighted match, and it can be put in operation at a minute's notice.

Charles Champion, son of H. E. Champion, Councilman and Deputy Revenue Collector of Detroit, well known here as "Hank" Champion, the miller more than fifteen years ago, committed suicide at his father's home in Detroit Tuesday morning, and the remains were brought to this city and placed in the cemetery vault yesterday afternoon. Insanity is the only explanation of the deed.

The banquet given to the new Council and other invited guests, by Marshal Cremer and City Treasurer Hemphill, at the Follet House, was an affair that did credit to all concerned. The Cornet Band serenaded the banqueters, and their splendid music was a welcome addition to the other treats provided.

The scenes at the Congregational church next Sunday evening will be illustrative of the Sunday School lessons of the present quarter. Several papers will be presented and illustrations and relics of Egypt displayed. A special invitation is extended to all interested in Jewish history.

The play to be given at the Opera House Friday evening, Beacon Lights, comes to our city highly recommended as an exceedingly interesting and high-toned presentation of Mexican life. It is said to be bright, fresh and enjoyable.

During the storm on Monday the depot tower was struck by lightning, but the only damage resulting was two or three broken panes of glass and several thoroughly frightened persons. A tree was struck and destroyed near the Ypsilanti paper mill during the same storm.

### For Sale.

Residence and Business property and vacant lots for sale, cheap. Enquire of E. B. DRYER, at Drury & Taylor's Hardware store.



YPSILANTI. MICH.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887.

## MISSING LINKS.

A Jewish drunkard, says *The Hebrew Journal* is one of the rarest sights on earth.

The Hon. William M. Evarts' boots are regarded as the finest in the Senate and are said to cost him \$25 a pair.

C. J. Jones has started a town in southwestern Kansas called "Eli," and probably in the expectation that it will "get there."

W. L. Greeley, a grand-nephew of the great Horace, is the proprietor of a barber shop and a fiddle at Spring Creek Station, Pa.

A thirty-two foot spruce log was recently sawed into boards in a Puget Sound mill, and made 6,400 feet of lumber without a knot.

In Japan paper is made of a substance known as "marine algae." It is strong, and so transparent that it can be used in place of glass.

San Diego, California, has one of the wisest Chinamen in the world. He is a laundryman, and has kept an advertisement running in the local paper for fifteen years.

Seals are very destructive of fish, especially herring, of which they consume great quantities. A full-grown seal requires ten pounds of fish a day for its food.

Bartley Campbell's most frequent delusion is to fancy that he is a Bonaparte or Grant commanding a vast army, or a Shakespeare or a Bulwer composing a great play.

Floral decorations of the San Francisco dining-room are orange trees, laurels, palms, and tree-ferns. For table center-pieces are pepper-plants, hyacinths, palm grass, and cineraria.

At a recent ball in Mobile, Ala., a gentleman wore the swallow-tail coat in which he was married fifteen years ago, which seventeen other bridegrooms had worn, and which had done duty at forty-three weddings.

Count von Moltke is a good chess-player, but not nearly as good as Prince Bismarck, who has often beaten him at the game. President Grevy, M. de Freycinet, and M. Leon Say are the best three players in France. All this is according to Rosenthal, the expert.

Pocket-warmers are a new device for keeping the hands warm. A warmer is composed of a tin box an inch in diameter and six inches long, holding a fuse of slow-burning material, which burns for more than an hour without smoke or gas. The warmer is put in a pocket or carried in a muff.

Ex President White, of Cornell, predicts that eventually there will be formed a great educational system worthy of this country, in which the public schools will give the basis, the colleges the intermediate education, and the universities the most advanced general and professional instructions.

Miss Bertie Fiddle, of Glenmeyer, Canada, was knitting the other day, and thoughtlessly put the point of her needle in her ear. It went further than she expected and touched the tympanum, and as it did so she started with the pain, and the needle pierced the tympanum, destroying the hearing of that ear forever.

Miss Kate Fiddle is one of the women who "speak right out in meetin'." This time it is about Lady Haberton's divided skirt, which she has tried in the balance and found wanting. In fact, she declares the thing is a fraud, for she could not hold "it," or them, out of the mud one rainy day, and came home thoroughly wet and bedraggled.

Sam Bass, of Ward, Ark., thinks that he has a small fortune in a coat recently foaled on his farm, without any forelegs. Otherwise the little fellow is perfect, and Mr. Bass thinks that he will soon begin to walk on his two legs like any other biped. Already the owner has taken many quarters for a sight at the coat, and has refused \$100 for him.

Dr. Miller, who was sent on a diplomatic mission to Mexico, has already made some valuable discoveries. He explains that pulque is pronounced "poolke," and that it is a white, milky fluid that is already prepared from Nature's own distillery. It is consumed by all the people in prodigious quantities, being capable of exciting, if not intoxicating, those who drink it in large quantities.

At a dinner in Albany Andrew S. Draper told this story of Lincoln: "Immediately after the battle of Gettysburg Lincoln sat down and wrote a peremptory order to General Meade to intercept Lee in his retreat, give him battle, and by this bold stroke crush the rebel army and end the rebellion. The order was accompanied by a friendly note, in which the great patriot said to Meade: 'The order I inclose is not one of record. If you succeed you need not publish the order. If you fail, publish it. Then if you succeed you will have all the credit of the movement. If not, I'll take the responsibility.'"

There is one co-operative housekeeping society in New York city that is a success, and it was started only a short time ago by a woman, the wife of a horse-car conductor. Like most poor people, she had bought groceries by the pound or half pound and coal by the bushel. She persuaded the inmates of the tenement house to club together and buy their stores in larger quantities. They find that this saves one-third of the cost. Six of the women have now clubbed together to hire a woman to wash and iron for them, while they take in tailoring or do other work, and they have some thoughts of trying a co-operative kitchen.

Appropos of the anecdotes in London *Truth* about the brains of King James I. of England and the heart of Louis XIV. of France, the fate of Prince Talleyrand's heart was almost as strange. The doctors who embalmed him found, on completing the job, that they had omitted to replace the revered and princely heart. There was no time to reopen the body; so one of the doctors slipped the heart into his handkerchief, put it in his pocket, and on his way home quietly dropped it down one of the sewers.

Little Jim.

Our little Jim  
Was such a limb  
His mother scarce could manage him.  
His eyes were blue  
And looked you through,  
And seemed to say:  
"I'll have my way!"  
His age was six,  
His saucy tricks  
But made a smile,  
Though all the while  
You said: "You limb,  
You wicked Jim,  
Be quiet, do!"

Poor little Jim!  
Our eyes are dim  
When soft and low we speak of him.  
No clatter of shoe  
Goes running through  
The silent room.  
Now, wrapped in gloom,  
So still he lies,  
With fast-shut eyes,  
No need to say,  
Alas to-day,  
"You little Jim,  
You baby Jim,  
Be quiet, do!"

GEORGE R. SIMS.

## The Grant Children.

Col. Crook, who was acquainted with all the White House children from the time that Lincoln was elected President, has the following to say about the Grant children:

"The Grant children come next. There were Fred, Ulysses, commonly called 'Buck,' Nellie and Jesse. Fred was a graduate of West Point, and appointed on General Sheridan's staff, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He married an heiress, Miss Honore, of Chicago, and resigned from the army. Everything went well with him, apparently, until he got mixed up with the rest of the family in the disastrous Ward business, which, for a time at least, ruined them all.

"When everything looked blackest for Fred Grant, the President offered him a position of Quartermaster in the army, with the rank of Captain. The office is for life and greatly sought for, as it pays a very good salary. It was promptly declined, however, because, as he told the President, he wanted to devote the rest of his life to the payment of his debts. While in the army he would be well cared for personally, but he would never have an opportunity of getting ahead enough to wipe out old scores. He is now engaged in looking after his mother's interests, and I think in writing a life of General Grant.

"The other children I knew much better than I did Fred Grant. Ulysses was a modest, retiring boy, as sensitive as a girl. He never put on any airs. With Jesse he attended school at Emerson Institute, on Fourteenth street, Washington.

"Every morning an orderly would drive them to school in a little four-seated wagon, drawn by a pretty pair of Shetland ponies, and would call for them again in the afternoon.

"At school 'Buck' Grant, I understand, was a good scholar and was quite popular. He was quiet and reserved, and, as I said, very sensitive. A cross word was more of a punishment to him than a severe chastisement to most of boys. Jesse was somewhat imperious and was not so well liked in consequence. His position was a little too much for him, and I guess he never quite recovered. 'Buck' (I never knew why he was so called) went to college, and then studied law. For a time he acted as his father's private secretary, and he made a very good one, treating everybody courteously and attending to business intelligently.

"He subsequently practiced law in New York until he got interested in Ward street, finally became swamped in the Ward-Fish business. Having married the daughter of ex-Senator Chaffee, he is supposed to have inherited through her considerable means. I lost track of Jesse to some extent, and only know that after his marriage, which was regarded as a good one financially, he got into trouble with the rest of them. Both of the younger boys, I believe, are now engaged looking after family matters, which are of sufficient importance to occupy their undivided attention.

"There is no use telling you about Nellie Grant. Everybody knows her history. She was one of the loveliest characters I was ever my good fortune to meet. As a young lady at the White House she had a very gay time, and was a favorite with everybody. Miss Barnes, the daughter of the former Surgeon General, was her bosom companion, and was one of her bridesmaids at her marriage with the Englishman Sartoris. Those two girls had a good time together. Nellie was the idol of her father, as everybody knows."

## A Youthful Hero.

An application has been made to the Secretary of the Treasury for a medal to be given to a boy of 12 years, under the law which permits those who have saved human life by heroic rescue to be so distinguished. The lad's name is Walter Kernochan. His father is a merchant of wealth in New York, and his uncle is Lorillard, the tobacco manufacturer. Last fall, while wandering along the banks of the Shrewsbury river in New Jersey, near his father's summer home, the boy's nurse, Annie Savette, fell into the water. She sank twice, and then, according to the affidavits presented, the child, hearing her cries, ran to her assistance, and, throwing off his coat, sprang into the stream, seized her by the hair, held her head above water, and swam ashore. He weighs less than 60 pounds, she more than 120. He is shown by evidence to be a phenomenal swimmer for a lad of his age, and to have taken to the water like a duck before he shed his petticoats. While the claim is regarded as unusual, and there are skeptics who can not be convinced that such a feat could be performed by a boy of his age and weight, it is probable that he will be given a medal by the Government, as he has already received one from the Humane society of New York. The matter has been referred to a committee, consisting of Mr. Kimball, the Superintendent of the Life-saving Service, Solicitor McCue, and Mr. Morton, the Superintendent of the Revenue Marine.—*New York paper.*

## Romantic History of a German Girl.

Years ago Mary Palenkot, now a

servant girl of Atwood, Rawlins county, lived in an interior Ohio town. Her father, a wealthy German, had incurred the enmity of some countrymen, and in order to revenge themselves they kidnaped her and took her to Germany. Here she was recovered by friends of her father and placed in the hands of a tutor, who soon became devoted to her. Another man also conceived a liking for her and attempted to keep company with her. This aroused the anger of the tutor, and he swore vengeance. One day while the tutor and Mary were walking out on a country road they met the other tutor and the tutor drew a revolver and fired point blank at his rival. Mary seized the smoking weapon, and when several people came up still held the revolver under the suspicious circumstances. She was charged with having shot one of her tutors. The cowardly teacher also accused her of the crime. She was arrested and by some means managed to escape, and, in company with her uncle, fled to America. The couple traveled as father and daughter, and, coming West, settled at Atwood, Kas., and she went to work as a servant. The real murderer died in Germany during the month of February. Prior to his death he made a confession by which Mary was entirely cleared of any charge of murder. It was only this week that the glad intelligence reached the innocent but persecuted girl in her Western home. Mary has left for Ohio, where she has \$25,000 worth of property left her by her father. During the last four years she has been working quietly and patiently in her obscure position.—*Tepeka Letter.*

## Too Digified by Half.

Writing lines is the penance Harrow boys do for all their sins, in and out of school. If a boy is late for school, he writes lines; if he misses "bill," he writes lines. If the lines are not finished at a stated time, their number is doubled. There was one clever boy who escaped writing half the ordered quantity; and the masters tell the story of how he did it to this day. He was an untidy boy and was often taken to task for his carelessness and disorder. One day his master, who had very dignified and impressive manners, and who always said "we" instead of "you" when talking to the boys, found occasion to reprove him.

"We do not look very clean," he said, with much severity, "We have not washed our hands this morning. Have we?"

"I don't know about yours," was the impudent boy's answer, "but I've washed mine."

"Ah!" said the master, "we are very impudent to-day. We will have to write a hundred lines before the next 'bill'."

When "bill" time came, the master sent for the boy.

"Have we written our lines?" he asked.

"I've written my fifty," the boy answered very promptly, handing in his paper; "but I don't know whether you've done your half!"—*St. Nicholas.*

## Sentence Building.

Sentence building and descriptive writing from pictures form part of the daily school work of each pupil in the Indian Industrial school, and the following interesting attempts to form straight English sentences were the result of a recent exercise: "I see unit tree"; "Put wheat in stacks for grain from eating the animals walking around in the field"; "The elephant is a clumsy"; "I know the earth is round because if you go a long time you will come back to the place where you started like an apple walking around". Describing one of the Indian boys in public debate who grew very earnest: "Near come out his eyes he talk so loud"; "I am study hard this time. I am study the book of bones. It is called the physiology book. I must try hard this time about the bones"; "The other day I went to see my head and lungs about the doctor"; "Mexico is made of states untied under one garment."

A little Indian boy, whose problem in arithmetic to work out was "divide 1,000 by .001," worked away very patiently until the slate was nearly covered with 9's and 1 over, then looking up to his teacher, in tones of great perplexity, said: "Miss Blank, I cannot stop!"—*Carlisle Star.*

## She Defeated the Robbers.

This Polly is a homely bird, a silent parrot. Yet its ways show that still waters run deep. Polly has been annoyed recently by two pigeons, which as soon as Mme. Polly quits her cage rush into it and devour her share of corn, etc. This Polly could not stand; in vain she ruffled up her feathers and strutted angrily before the marauders. At last a bright thought struck her—the next time Polly left her cage she deliberately turned and, with her bill shut to the door, and then, with a look of triumph at the would-be thieves, went to enjoy her constitutional without fear of being robbed.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

## Must Begin Sometime.

Little Mabel has had a birthday and is 5 years old. She has a little boy friend of 6 whose mamma overheard the next morning the following conversation: "Now, Willie, you must put your arm about me so, (drawing it around her waist), and I'll put mine so, around your neck, and then we'll walk along, and you must tell me that you love me. That's courting, and we must begin sometime."—*Exchange.*

## Dreaming to Some Purpose.

Mr. Fred J. Clarke, a draughtsman at the Union Pacific shops, dreamed one night not long ago that he had deposited a small sum in a bank at Charleston, Mass., many years ago, and that it had never been drawn out. The impression of the dream was retained in his mind until morning, and as he could remember that he had at one time a small sum on deposit in the bank, Mr. Clarke wrote to a friend in Boston, asking him to investigate the matter. It was found that the dream had been true, and the money, left at interest for twenty-four years, had increased to about \$800. The necessary preliminaries were gone through with and Mr. Clarke has just received the amount named above, which stood to his credit there all that time.—*Omaha Republican.*

The time had come in my boyhood which demanded of me a capacity to smoke. The old people of the household could abide neither the sight nor the smell of the Virginia weed. When ministers came there, not by positive injunction but by a sort of an instinct as to what would be safest, they whiffed their pipe on the back steps. If the house could not stand sanctified smoke, it may be imagined how little chance there was for adolescent cigar-puffing.

By some rare good fortune which put in my hands 3 cents, I found access to a tobacco store. As the lid of the long, narrow, fragrant box opened, and for the first time I owned a cigar, my feelings of elation, manliness, superiority, and anticipation can scarcely be imagined, save by those who have had the same sensation.

When I put the cigar to my lips and stuck the lucifer-match to the end of it, I heaved and commenced to pull with an energy that brought every facial muscle to its utmost tension, my satisfaction with this world was so great, my temptation was never to want to leave it.

The cigar did not burn well. It required an amount of suction that tasking my determination to the utmost. You see that my worldly means had limited me to a quality that cost only three cents. But I had been taught that nothing great was accomplished without effort, and so I pulled away. Indeed I had heard my older brothers in their Latin lessons say, *omnia vincit labor*; which, translated, means, if you want to make anything go, you must scotch for it.

With these sentiments, I passed down the village street, and out toward my country home. My head did not feel exactly right, and the street began to rock from side to side, so that it became rather uncertain to me which side of the street I was on. So I crossed over, but found myself on the same side that I was on before I crossed over. Indeed, I imagined that I was on both sides at the same time, and several fast teams were driving between. I met another boy, who asked me why I looked so pale, and I told him that I did not look pale, but that he was pale himself. After some further walking, I sat down under the bridge near my house and began to reflect on the prospect of early decease, and on the uncertainty of all early expectations. I had determined to smoke the cigar all up, and thus get the full worth of my money, but was finally obliged to throw three-fourths of it away. I knew, however, exactly where I threw it, in case I should feel better the next day.

Getting home the old people were frightened and demanded of me an explanation as to my absence and the rather whitish color of my complexion. Not feeling that I was called to go into particulars, and not wishing to increase my parent's apprehension that I was going to turn out badly, I summed up the case with the statement that I felt miserable at the pit of the stomach. Mustard plasters were immediately administered, and I received careful watching for some hours. Finally I fell asleep, and forgot my disappointment and humiliation in being obliged to throw away three-fourths of my first cigar.—*T. De Witt Talmage in Brooklyn Magazine.*

## The Paris Stock-Exchange.

Edward King describes, in the *March Cosmopolitan*, one of the most interesting institutions of Paris, as follows:

If the peaceable daughters of heaven, who once wandered through the pretty arcades of the Convent of the Daughters of St. Thomas d'Aquin, could have foreseen that the site of their nursery was to be occupied by one of the great temples of commerce, and was to become a rendezvous for the most excitable commercial class in Christendom, they would have felt some slight perturbation in their innocent breasts.

The Paris bourse, or exchange, the building of which was decided by an imperial decree dated March 16, 1808, was erected almost in the exact center of the French capital on a part of the grounds that, up to 1790, had been occupied by the above-mentioned convent. Napoleon, with his magnificent eye to business, saw that this was the exact spot for the daily meetings of all classes of commercial people, and so he furnished one of his decrees.

The state gave the site, the city of Paris paid down the money for the expenses of building, and the old architect Broullart furnished the plans for the edifice on the model of a pagan temple. He had spent a little more than 8,000,000 francs, when, in 1813, death carried him off, and his successor, M. Labarre, continued the work until 1827. The edifice was dedicated on the 2d of November, 1836.

Surrounded by its majestic Corinthian columns, fourteen upon each of the fronts and twenty upon either side, the bourse of Paris is, perhaps, one of the most important edifices of the capital. Decorated with costly statues of Justice, Fortune, Abundance, and Prudence, it is a veritable "monument" in the European sense. Its interior is exceedingly simple. The central hall, reserved for the operations on "Change" can hold about two thousand persons on the ground floor. A spacious gallery, extending entirely round this hall, enables the populace of Paris and the strangers to observe the mad antics of the speculators—antics that are as ridiculous and remarkable as those on the New York stock-exchange. All the French volubility and capacity for gesture are here intensified a thousand-fold.

## Carried His Own Money.

It was in the days of the early railroad when it was yet new; the days when the journey to New York was less of a little jaunt than it is now; when greenbacks were not popular here. One gaudy summer morning, just as the early birds were dropping into their offices to lay for the worm, as the stores chill from their all night darkness, began to feel warm, as the bank cashier had spread his alluring gold on the counter, where everybody could see it and nobody could touch it, except himself: a man walking in hurry and feverish haste, with wild excitement beaming all over his face, stepped into the financial junkshop of a well known banker. You could not

see much, but vague ideas of millions emanated from the big safe.

"I want exchange for this on New York."

"All right. What is it?"

The man looked fearfully around him and then brought out a packet.

"It's \$25,000 in greenbacks."

"I guess I can do it. Going east?"

"Yes. I'm going tomorrow. I don't want to carry all this with me. Could't do it. Sure to get robbed. So give me a draft. How much?"

"O, seeing it's you, an old friend, I per cent; \$250—"

"It goes."

So the banker made out a draft on New York and took the money.

"You're going tomorrow, are you?"

"Yes."

"Would you mind taking a little parcel for me and handing it to my brother?"

"Certainly; I'll do it with pleasure."

The banker went into the other room and presently came back with the parcel.

"Just put it in your valise and don't lose it, will you?"

"I'll take the best care of it."

"Thank you. Good-by. Pleasant trip."

Arrived in New York, the Californian went to the address and delivered the package. Then he presented his draft. The man opened the package and gave him the identical \$25,000 in greenbacks he had in San Francisco. He had carried them all the way himself without knowing it.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

## Gen. Scott and the Orderly.

Gen Winfield Scott while he was still at the head of the army, was coming out of his office one day to enter his carriage, came in hand. A volunteer orderly approached him with a letter which he had been directed to deliver to Gen. Scott at once. The orderly, reckoning nothing of Adjutant-Generals or Chiefs of Staff, interpreted his order literally, and, hastily giving a careless salute began: "O, General, here's a paper I want you to look at before you—" For a moment the old Commander-in-Chief seemed petrified. Then, raising his cane, he said in a loud, clear voice: "Clear out, sir, clear out of the way." The startled orderly sprang to one side, and the General got into his carriage and was driven away. The soldier then delivered his letter to some one in the office, and walked slowly out. Gen. Scott's carriage had not gone thirty rods before it stopped and turned about. The driver, raising his voice, summoned the offending orderly to the door. Trembling in every limb, cap in hand, he approached Gen. Scott asked his name and regiment. He gave them. "Well sir said the General, 'report to your Colonel that you were guilty of gross disrespect to Gen. Scott as an officer, and that Gen. Scott was guilty of gross disrespect to you as a man. Gen. Scott begs your pardon Go to your duty, sir.'"

## The Bishop and the Bull Pup.

The following story, of which the truth is vouched for, is related of the "Rt.-Rev. Father in God, the Lord Bishop of Manchester," who sits as one of the spiritual peers in the House of Lords. It appears that the portly prelate, who, for some time acted as Bishop of Melbourne, Australia, developed while in the colony, strong sporting proclivities, which still cling to him. He keeps a most ferocious bull terrier in his palace at Manchester, and when he wants to unbend his mind and also to unbend the dog he leads the ugly-headed beast into the back yard and introduces him to another animal of the same species. Then the two animals jaw each other and tear pieces out of each other's ribs. The Bishop is described as dancing around meanwhile and cheering on his own pup. If the other dog gets the best of it, however, the Bishop is said to take one long stride with his Episcopal legs, and taking him by the tail, to drop him over the garden wall. In order to fully appreciate the picture, it must be added that the Bishop is very stout.—*London Society.*

## A Rat's Revenge.

Pick McKeon, a well-known employee on the wharves of the Pennsylvania Company, assures me that he has seen many an old rat lose his eye in a fight with the sparrows. Once he saw a sparrow caught by a one-eyed rat. The quadruped had apparently lost his eye in one of the old troubles some weeks before. It was clear that it was animated by a spirit of revenge. "For two days," says Pick, "I saw the rat lying on his back, under a string piece, though dead. One of Daddy Reid's horses was spilling oats near by and the sparrows were filling themselves. The third day the horse had a tantrum and shook the oats all over the rat. The sparrows ate the scattered oats first. They were evidently suspicious of the rat although he had been lying there at their dinner-hour for two days. Finally a bold little cock went up to the rat and began to pick the oats from between his hind legs. In a jiffy the rat doubled on him. There was a snap like the blades of a jack-knife. The sparrow gave a flutter and a dying gasp, and the rat dragged him away with one wing trailing behind him."—*New York Star.*

## A Sailor's Compliment.

A compliment, true and genuine was paid by a sailor who was sent by his Captain to carry a letter to the lady of his love. The sailor having delivered his message, stood gazing in silent admiration upon the lady, for she was very beautiful.

"Well, my good man," she said, "for what do you wait? There is no answer to be returned."

"Lady" replied the sailor with humble deference. "If you please, I would like to know your name."

"Did you not see it on the letter?"

"Pardon, lady—I never learned to read. Mine has been a hard, rough life."

"And for what reason, my good man, would you know my name?"

"Because," answered the old rat, looking up honestly, "in a storm at sea, with danger afore me, I would like to call the name of the brightest thing I'd ever seen in my life. There'd be sunshine in it even in the darkness."

## An Earthly Paradise.

The *Mouvement Geographique* contains a report by Dr. Junker on the district of the Inelle. The Inelle is a tributary of the Congo, and rises in the mountains near the Albert lake. Dr. Junker has explored a great portion of its course, hitherto unknown. The Inelle is navigable for some distance, and therefore affords a new waterway toward the district of the Upper Nile. The country through which it flows is very fertile. The ravines and valleys are filled with splendid bananas and oil palms. The whole district gives the impression of an earthly paradise. The population is very thick. Village after village, or rather groups of houses, surrounded with plantations, form a chain along the course of the river. Some parts are so populous that 250 inhabitants may be reckoned to the square mile.

The principal tribes in the basin of the Upper Inelle are the Niam-Niams and the Momboutons. They are cannibals, and in figure, color, and customs differ little from the people of the Upper Congo. The Niam-Niams are fond of wearing chains made of the teeth of their victims, and the skulls of those whom they have eaten belong to their trophies. In war time they eat those they have killed. Any individual, solitary and without relations, who dies is eaten where he dies. Cannibalism is most prevalent among the tribes that live nearest the Congo. The people go almost naked. The women wear merely an apron of leather or banana leaves. They all paint their bodies with black designs and carefully dress their hair. The women take charge of the household, cultivating the ground, gathering in the harvest, drying the grain and manufacturing the utensils and basketwork. The men, unless hunting or fighting, lie idly stretched on benches under the palm trees, smoking in the shade.

At midday they go into the great halls, where they keep up a lively conversation. Polygamy is the fashion, and the marriage tie is little regarded. The chiefs have one hundred wives. As everywhere in places on the tributaries of the Upper Congo little visited by Europeans, ivory is surprisingly abundant. On the shores and large inhabited islands of the Inelle there are immense stores of ivory. Emin Bey had collected at Wadela stores of ivory from all the provinces, the value of which will more than cover the expense of the expeditions sent out to his rescue. Dr. Junker's explorations are of great value to science.

Now that it is known that the great river Inelle is connected with the Congo by the Obangi a long and splendid waterway is opened up between Leopoldville, on the Stanley pool, and a point very near the Nile. A railway only 280 kilometers long by the side of the falls of the Lower Congo would connect the west coast and the central districts of Africa, and goods from Banana and Boma could be carried to the Upper Inelle in the course of five or six weeks, while steamers laden with ivory, gums, palm oil, etc., could be returned.

Another use for pine needles besides that of spreading an aromatic odor through the fancy covering of a pine pillow has been developed by a new Southern industry. One product of the pine needles is a remarkably strong oil that possesses many medicinal virtues. Another is pine wool, which is bleached, dyed, and woven. The wool is a fleecy brown mass, possessing a pleasant odor, which gives it value as a moth destroyer when used as a carpet lining. A strong, cheap matting is made from the wool, useful for halls, stairways, and offices.

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# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887.

LOCAL option arouses the fierce opposition of the Free Press. High taxation equally arouses the opposition of the Free Press. So does prohibition. The Free Press wants the business left alone. It makes a show, indeed, of consenting to an increase of tax, but finds fatal objection in the details of any plan proposed, and will undoubtedly continue to find such objection. The Free Press discounts the vote cast for the amendment by assuming that many voted for it for reasons other than approval of its principle—as dissatisfaction with the disposition of the tax, etc.; but it ignores the equally plausible assumption that many voted against it for reasons other than disapproval of its principle—as doubt of its efficacy, etc. So, it may be fairly assumed that the vote correctly represents the present disposition of the people of the state upon the proposition to prohibit. That vote shows the significant fact that the subject was more interesting and important in the minds of the people than the choice of any officers or the success of any party. There were cast upon it, for and against, 737 more votes in the state than were cast for and against any candidate or any party; and that vote was divided, 50,815 per cent. against, and 49,185 per cent. for—a majority of a little over one half of one per cent., or exactly 636 votes in 100,000—which is a very slight preponderance. The Free Press, however, is quite gleeful over even that preponderance, and assumes it to be a declaration of approval of the existing policy. Even if it were so, it would be an approval so lame and impotent as to be a practical disapproval. A policy that had only been able after thorough trial to satisfy a majority of six hundred and thirty-six out of one hundred thousand voters—that is condemned by more than 49,181 of every 100,000 voters in the state—can not claim to be a satisfactory policy, and would best be abandoned. But the vote has not even that poor significance in that behalf. It can not at all be taken as an expression upon changing the present policy, but only upon changing from this to that. That so many were in favor of changing from this to that shows that certainly so many were in favor of changing; but it does not in the least show that no more were in favor of changing from this to something that should be better than this; and to every thoughtful and unprejudiced mind that vote must be regarded as an overwhelming condemnation of the present policy. If the suggestion of this paper, made several months ago, to submit alternative propositions, for and against prohibition, for and against local option, and for and against high license, had been adopted, the popular preference might have been more certainly known; but the popular disapprobation of the present policy could scarcely have been more emphatically shown. It is the business of the Legislature to provide what in its judgment will best satisfy the popular preference, and the correctness of that judgment will not long remain in doubt. If the democratic legislators follow the line indicated by the Free Press, they may, indeed, satisfy some of their immediate constituencies, but the number of those constituencies will be lessened; and if republican legislators fail to give the state something more satisfactory than the present policy, the number of republican constituencies will be lessened. In our opinion, the most satisfactory policy at the present time would be combined town and county option, with higher tax or license where that method shall prevail, and more effective provisions for enforcement, and with provision that the option policy cannot be resubmitted under two years. Individually, we question the value of high license as a temperance measure; but the majority of temperance people would probably not agree with us in that.

At last, we have the official vote of the state at the late election, except as to Isle Royale county, from which nobody expects or cares to hear. The return of Manitowish was only secured by despatching a special messenger from Lansing, who had to charter a steamer to reach the island community, and was rewarded by finding 3 republican and 104 democratic votes, and 18 prohibition and 124 anti-prohibition votes—by which it appears that the industry of Whisky Island was the chief subject of interest there. The official totals of the state are as follows:

Supreme Judge, 10 yrs.—total.	361,593	Phi.
Long, republican.	174,924	34,609
Camp, democrat.	140,315	
Blanchard, national.	27,658	
Clute, prohibition.	18,599	
Imperfect and scattering.	1,096	
Supreme Judge, 8 yrs.—total.	361,916	
Campbell, republican.	170,749	30,845
Griffin, democrat.	139,994	
Atkinson, national.	32,396	
Cheever, prohibition.	18,598	
Imperfect and scattering.	499	
University Regents—total.	362,160	
Butterfield, republican.	172,354	30,350
Hebard, republican.	172,611	30,506
Vanderveen, democrat.	142,004	
Sprague, democrat.	142,104	
Miller, national.	27,601	
Baumgardner, national.	27,679	
Preston, prohibition.	18,779	
Cheney, prohibition.	18,671	
Imperfect and scattering.	1,591	
Amendments—Prohibition.	1,591	
Yes.	178,488	72,706
No.	184,429	5,941
Totals.	362,917	124,888—62,182
		107,594

DAKIN has been expelled by the unanimous vote of the House, and that body feels that it has purged itself of the disgrace, but it hasn't. Dakin was expelled on his own admissions that he tried to extort money from lobbyists for treating and feasting to promote the passage of their bill, with the well-grounded suspicion that he intended to put the money in his own pocket. But the members of the committee who have been doing about the same thing all through the session remain, unrebuked by the House. To be sure, they have thought it prudent to remove from the Committee room the placard that displayed the significant suggestion—"We smoke; if you don't, up goes your bill"—and so much has been gained in the direction of propriety and dignity,

and perhaps that is as much dignity as ought to be exacted for \$3 a day.

THE Illinois Legislature finds itself in a queer hole. The appropriation for printing is exhausted. The criminal code forbids any officer of the state to contract any indebtedness of the state without an available appropriation, upon pain of fine and imprisonment. No bill can become a law until it has been printed; and the Legislature is therefore powerless to make an appropriation to meet the emergency, or to amend the law allowing a debt for printing to be contracted. Thus the machinery of the state is effectually blocked, unless private liberality shall relieve it from the embarrassment and print a bill, and that would not be official and possibly not legal.

**JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.**  
**DENTAL ROOMS**

Over the Bee Hive,  
**UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.**  
Vitalized Air if desired.

**A. B. BELL, DENTIST.**  
**VANTUYL BLOCK,**  
**Congress - Street.**

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

**J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S.**  
**WATLING & JAMES,**  
**DENTISTS, Huron St.**

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

**E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,**  
Successors to Comstock & Ebling,  
dealers in

**Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets**

No. 30 Congress Street,  
Ypsilanti, Michigan.

**First National Bank, Ypsilanti**  
**PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.**

**OFFICERS:**  
**D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres.**  
**W. L. PACK, Cashier.**

**DIRECTORS:**  
**D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES,**  
**E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY,**  
**CHAS. KING, S. H. DOODGE.**

## GOOD ADVICE

*If you want that Pension; if you want the very best Fire Insurance; if you want a Life Insurance THAT INSURES and no discount, go to*

**D. B. GREENE.**

**GOODWIN & CRICH,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF

**Boots and Shoes!**

Fine Custom Work Solicited.  
Repairing neatly and promptly done.  
Prices reasonable and good work guaranteed.

Shop on Huron St., opp. Fire Engine House.

**GOODWIN & CRICH.**

**GEO. T. PENCIL**

GENERAL

**BLACKSMITH AND JOBBER**

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Cor. Pearl and Washington Streets, Ypsilanti.

**Housekeepers and Husbands!**

If you wish to purchase the best, the purest, and cheapest Groceries, send or leave your order with

**S. L. SHAW**

AT THE

**NEW DEPOT GROCERY!**

Having no rent or clerk hire to pay I can give my customers the benefit of the amounts thus saved.

My stock is all Fresh and Desirable, and goods are delivered free to any part of the city.

I am also manufacturer of Lime and dealer in Stucco, Hair, Cement, and Wood, for which orders can be left at the New Grocery Store,

Cross Street, opposite Follett House Block.

**SALESMEN WANTED.**

We are in want of a few good men to canvass for the sale of choice varieties of Nursery Stock. To men who can make a success of the business we can pay good salaries or commission and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties, both in the fruit and ornamental line, which others do not handle. Address at once, with references, **L. L. MAY & CO., Nurserymen,** 8239 ST. PAUL, MINN.

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**BUSINESS COLLEGE!**

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

**P. R. CLEARY,**  
PRINCIPAL.

**CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!**

**Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,**

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

**CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.**

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glasses can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order. Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

**COLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER**

carries a fine line of

**WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES**  
AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**E. N. COLBY, Depot Jeweler.**

**A. D. MORFORD,**  
No. 3 CONGRESS ST.,  
DEALER IN

**Drugs and Medicines**

**CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY and FANCY TOILET ARTICLES**

Trusses, Shoulder Braces Syringes, Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and Dye tufts,

WALL PAPER of the Newest and Best Designs.

**Risen from the Ashes.**

For the PUREST and

**BEST PAINTS,**

—GO TO—

**S. W. PARSONS & CO.**

For Building Material and Carpenter's

Supplies of all kinds go to

**S. W. PARSONS & CO.**

**REMOVED!**

The undersigned has removed his stock of

**Guns & Sporting Goods**

to his NEW STORE on North Street, one block east of River Street, where he will keep a full line of Guns and

**Sporting Goods!**

at prices that defy competition.

I trust my old customers will give me a call, and I shall be happy to see as many new ones as may be pleased to call. tf

**GEORGE W. HAVENS.**

**WM. MALLION,**  
Gunsmith, and dealer in all kinds of Guns Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Repairing and Gas Fitting promptly attended to.

Address at once, with references, **L. L. MAY & CO., Nurserymen,** 8239 ST. PAUL, MINN.

# Garden Seeds! New Spring Styles

New and fresh garden seeds of all kinds

**IN BULK!**

This is the best way to buy seeds.

**COME TO US FOR SEEDS AND SAVE MONEY.**

**Davis & Co**

No. 19 Cross Street.

**STOP! READ! READ!**

**HEWITT & CHAMPION**

Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

**No Humbug. Honest Reduction.**

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICAL-LY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

**HEWITT & CHAMPION.**

**Buy Your Groceries**

Where you can get the best and Most for your Money!

If you heed this advice, you will leave your orders at

**Johnson & Co's**

**Depot Grocery,**

Where you will find a full assortment of Groceries, in all lines, also a full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Woodenware, etc. Goods promptly delivered to any part of the City.

**Johnson & Co.,**

**CROSS STREET DEPOT.**

**C. KING.** (Established 1840.) **C. E. KING.**

**C. KING & SON.**

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

**12 Cabinets \$2.00.**

**McMichael,**  
Photographer,  
150 and 152 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.  
(Formerly at 153.)  
New studio. New accessories. New skylight, etc. Particular care taken with babies and children.

—IN—

# Clothing!

—AT—

# Wortley Brother's

THE CLOTHIERS.

Spring Suits, \$8, \$10, and \$12.

Spring Hats, 50c 75c and \$1.

The above are merely samples of our prices. We have one of the largest stocks ever placed on our shelves and counters, and will force a lively trade by means of low prices.

Step in and take a look at our recent purchases. You are always welcome.

# C. S. Wortley & Bro.

# BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

# Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

# "THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

# O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.

The attention of farmers and others is called to our stock of

# Field Seeds!

which we sell at lowest market prices for best quality goods. We have always in stock in their season:

MEDIUM CLOVER, MAMMOTH CLOVER, ALSIKE CLOVER, ALFALFA CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS, TIMOTHY SEED, WHITE CANADA PEAS, BLUE PEAS, ENSILAGE CORN, COMMON CORN THAT WILL GROW, SEED BEANS; ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SHELLLED CORN, OATS, MILL-STUFFS AND GROUND FEED.

Special prices in ton lots. Best brands of Flour, Graham Meals, etc.

# EARLY SWEDISH OATS.

We sell the best Cabinet Creamery made, and would be pleased to show you our goods and prices.

Hay and Straw in bales or by the ton. Goods delivered free in city.

# O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.







THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1887.

Prof. Nageli, the Nestor of German botanists, celebrated his seventieth birthday at Munich on March 30.

James Speed, who was Lincoln's Attorney General, is still practicing law in Louisville, Ky., at the age of 80.

The Mexican Secretary of the Interior denies the rumor that cholera has made its appearance in that country.

Germany has refused to participate either in the art or industrial sections of the Paris International Exhibition of 1889.

The new Mayor of Chicago has ordered the withholding of licenses from nearly 150 saloons already black-listed by the police.

The number of slaves in Brazil has been reduced from 1,500,000 in 1873 to 700,000, none of whom are under 16 or over 60 years of age.

The Russian government has forbidden some of its subjects from sending a sword of honor to General Boulanger, for fear of erroneous inferences.

It is reported that the St. Paul road is likely to be extended this year to Bismarck, and that land for terminal facilities is now being acquired.

The death of The Chisholm, in Edinburgh, on April 9, terminates the male line of the Comar branch of the Chisholm clan, who have been the chiefs for some 700 years.

Orange wine when it gets a few years of age is said to be equal in flavor to the finest quality of sherry. It is likely to open up a new industry in Florida and California.

Natural gas has been developed in Cincinnati, at a depth of 310 feet. The parties interested at once formed a company with \$100,000 capital to bore another well in the vicinity.

"A hundred years" is not a long period in the history of nations on the other side of the Atlantic, but it means everything in the United States. America is literally the child of this century.

It is said that P. T. Barnum, for withdrawing his suit against the Grand Trunk road for \$100,000 for the loss of Jumbo, was given \$5,000 in cash and an equal amount in transportation.

The first actual application of gas to lighting purposes took place in England in 1792, when William Murdoch constructed an apparatus for lighting his house and office at Redruth, Cornwall.

A woman living in the vicinity of Jasper, Fla., is the mother of twenty-six children, of whom twenty-four have grown to manhood and womanhood. She is cheerful, contented and lively.

The Admiral of the Canadian fishery protection fleet is to sail from Halifax on the Acadia about May 10. Officers of the cruisers have been forbidden to grant interviews to press representatives.

Dr. Warren, of Boston, is beginning to feel confident of the success of the projected American Institute of Roman History and Archeology at Rome, toward founding which an American lady has already given \$10,000.

It is announced that imported or reimported liquors withdrawn for consumption after having been warehoused are subject to duty on the quantity entered for warehouse and not on that ascertained on withdrawal for consumption.

Intelligence from the Holy Land informs us that in Jerusalem, in the streets once trod by King David, may be heard the shrill whistle of the steam engine. The city has, in the last twenty-five years, doubled its number of buildings and in other respects keeps pace with the great cities of the modern world.

In the case of the Chickasaw Nation against the United States, in which the Indians claimed over \$600,000, with interest, by reason of alleged improper disbursement of their funds held in trust by the Government, the Court of Claims has decided that the Indians should have credit on their accounts for \$240,168.

The first asylum for idiots in this country was established in a wing of the Perkins Institute, Boston, Massachusetts, in 1848. New York followed with a similar asylum in 1851. The first insane asylum in the country was established at Williamsburg, Virginia, in 1773; the second at Somerville, Massachusetts, in 1818.

The Glasgow (Scotland) Chamber of Commerce recently adopted a resolution declaring that the system of trade bounties and protection adopted by other countries has so injured English trade that there is justification for asking Great Britain to revise her fiscal relations. The Manchester Chamber of Commerce adopted resolutions affirming unabated confidence in free trade as the best national commercial policy.

As was predicted many of the trade dollars are being returned to this country from China for redemption. The entire coinage of the trade dollar amounted to about \$36,000,000. It has been supposed that between \$7,000,000 and \$10,000,000 were held in this country at the time the crusade began which sent them down to their bullion value of about 85c. The remainder, according to the popular estimate, were in China.

A general protest against the store-order system is again being raised in the Southern States, where it most prevails. The payment of wages by means of orders for merchandise is a serious offense in England and Scotland, where the "truck act" is rigidly enforced. The penalty is the payment of a fine to the State and double wages to the complainant. The remedy is rather a severe one, but it is the only way it can be effectively combated.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

Fire totally destroyed the immense plant of the Chicago Bridge Company at Fortieth street and Stewart avenue, Chicago. Loss \$400,000. Four hundred men were thrown out of employment. Two men were injured, one dying.

The immense warehouse of Brown, Johnson & Co., and Strater's nine story elevator were burned at Louisville, Ky., on Monday. Loss, \$250,000.

A coal-breaker of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Company was burned near Wilkes-Barre, with all the machinery. Loss, \$60,000.

Twenty buildings were destroyed by fire at Kankeakee, Ill.

Foster's Opera House, at Des Moines, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$35,000.

Fuller's planing mill and manuf. acturing establishment at Lakeview, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Loss \$3,300. No insurance.

Fire destroyed a block of frame buildings at Harper, Kan. Loss \$30,000; insurance, one third.

A bank and several business houses at Georgetown, Col., were destroyed by fire, loss \$80,000.

The Washburn round-house at Des Moines, Ia., and fourteen locomotives, were destroyed by fire, loss \$75,000.

The village of Sylvania, Ohio, was partly destroyed by fire.

Galbraith's Hotel, a well known East Tennessee summer resort, was destroyed by fire; also the Ocean parlor and park baths at Atlanta, N. J.

## CASUALTIES.

The boilers of the tow boat J. C. Risher burst near Pittsburgh, Pa., on Monday morning. One man was killed and two others fatally injured.

Heavy freshets prevails in Maine. Booms have been carried away and much mill property damaged.

A rowboat containing Mrs. Henry Leary, aged 30, Peter Brusio, aged 12, and Sarah McEvoy, aged 13, was capsized over a waterfall at Putnam, Conn., and all were drowned.

Lightning struck a 35,000-barrel oil-tank near Lima, Ohio, and set the oil on fire.

The west-bound Northern Pacific passenger train was wrecked near Stirling, D. T., by spreading rails, and William Otis Reed of Fairbairn, Minn., a passenger, was killed. About twenty-five persons were hurt.

Jas. De Blois, a conductor of the Boston & Albany Railroad, was killed on Thursday in the effort to prevent a collision between a part of a freight train which had broken loose, and an approaching passenger train. He knew his danger, but took the risk to save the passenger train.

Dispatches from Raleigh, N. C., state that at a procession in that city in honor of the completion of the railway, Col. Jones, who had command of the troops, was thrown from his horse, while holding a sword in hand, which as he fell pierced the body of H. A. James, one of the marshals. Both men fell together. It was a singular and deplorable accident.

Pat McCoy, of Penn. Ind., a laborer, was fatally injured by the discharge of a blast in the trenches of the water works company at Wabash, Ind.

A terrific windstorm swept over the western and northern part of Chicago. Four frame houses in process of erection were blown down, and two carpenters crushed to death.

During a gale, boats in charge of lobster fishers of Tuck Island, N. H., were capsized and six men perished.

A little girl, five years old, was horribly mangled by a mad dog in Chicago on Thursday.

Mary Hoar was decapitated by a train near Houghton, Mich., and Mand McDonald, her companion, so badly injured that both legs had to be amputated.

A collapse of pillars in a colliery at Ashland, Pa., resulted in a fall of coal, accompanied by a volume of gas. Five men and six mules were suffocated.

Three young men, of Solomon's Island, Maryland, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat in Chesapeake Bay.

The Bolton Dyeing, Printing and Bleaching Company's mills, near New York City, were damaged by explosions and fire to the extent of \$130,000.

A train of nearly forty cars loaded with coal was coming down the hill eight miles south of Bradford, Pa., when the engine lost control of its convey, and away sped the forty heavy cars down the hill at the rate of a mile a minute. Very soon the second car flew from the track, and in a second twenty-seven cars were piled upon one another. Two or three persons were badly hurt.

The train conveying President M. A. Low, of the Rock Island, General Manager Fisher, Judge Severy, of the Iowa Supreme Court, Lieutenant Governor Riddle, State Auditor McCarthy, and Secretary of State Allen, of Kansas, plunged down an embankment between St. Joe and Topeka. All were badly injured, and it is feared Secretary Allen will not recover.

C. L. Flint, a wealthy stockman of Delhi, Iowa, was instantly killed by the cars at Elgin, Ill.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

District Attorney Thomas F. McGowan at Winfield, L. I., is a defaulter to the extent of \$19,000 or \$20,000, and has left for parts unknown, probably Canada.

James N. Taggart, paying teller of the Union Trust Company, has absconded leaving a deficit of \$100,000.

Charles Oswald, a blacksmith, 45 years old, cut his throat and killed his little daughter Bessie in Shaler township, Pa.

A camp of tramps at East St. Louis was broken up by the police. One man was fatally shot.

Mrs. Stephen Carley, who was so badly beaten by her husband in Chicago, died from the wounds on Friday. Carley was arrested.

Oliver Troth, a young lawyer of Chester, Pa., has disappeared, and \$4,000 of notes forged by him are in the Chester banks. He forged the signature of ex-

Judge Broomall of Media, and is short \$2,000 in a building association with which he was officially connected.

A burglar, who attempted to enter the dwelling of the Widow Bacher, near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, was fatally shot by her 15-year-old son.

A lad named Defreits, who recently leaped from the Brooklyn bridge, was sent to prison for three months.

The Rev. T. H. Dabney, of Floris, Iowa, has eloped with Anna Lang, the 17-year-old sister of his wife.

Dr. W. T. Northrup, an advocate of local option, was waylaid at Haverhill, Ohio, and murdered by a saloon-keeper, his brother and two sons.

It is reported that T. J. Hunt, Secretary of the Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company at Omaha, is short about \$11,000 in his accounts.

A Southern Pacific train was stopped near Tucson, A. T. Wednesday night, and robbed by a band of men who had obstructed the track and exposed a red signal. The passengers were not molested. \$5,000 were secured.

A woman, her three sons and a sister, were mysteriously poisoned, at Altoona, Pa., on Wednesday. The husband prepared breakfast for the family. He drank coffee, but the remainder of the family drank tea. Cantharides was found in the tea, and the husband is suspected of the deed.

A vault and safe in the ship chandlery house of G. B. Carpenter & Co., Chicago, were drilled open and \$4,000 in money and jewelry stolen.

At Grenada, Miss., Captain W. Towler shot and fatally wounded the Rev. C. F. Stivers, of the Episcopal Church, in Towler's house. The minister stated Towler was justified, and doesn't want him prosecuted.

## INDUSTRIAL.

The proprietors of shoe factories at Cincinnati locked out the members of the lasters and fitters' assemblies—women and girls—who had refused to send delegates to the Board of Arbitration for settlement of the annual scale of wages.

Three thousand hool carriers struck in Chicago on Monday.

The tin-plate and sheet-iron workers of the United States met in convention at Philadelphia, and formed a national organization.

## WASHINGTON.

Information has been received at Washington, D. C., of very important legislation recently adopted by the congress of Chili, the most important to the commercial interests of the world that has been passed for many years, as it secures the construction of twinlines of railway across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast.

The Grand relics are being placed on exhibition in the National Museum at Washington.

The President has made the following appointments: Isaac Hilliard Polk, of California, to receive of public moneys at Los Angeles, Cal.; Frank W. Welma, of West Point, Neb., to be register of the land office at Nebraska, Neb.

Commissioner Colman, of the Agricultural Department, at Washington, will soon issue a circular to the people of this and other countries, giving full instructions how to detect the presence of deleterious matter in butter. He intimates that he will recommend the abolition of the manufacture of oleomargarine, butterine and all other counterfeiters of butter.

Wm. Conrad, late head of a division in the Navy Department, has disappeared from Washington, D. C.

The position of Chief of the Rebellion Record Office, vacated by the death of Colonel Scott, has been tendered to Lieutenant Colonel Lazelle by the President, and declined.

## POLITICAL.

The New York Herald of the 2d says: "It is widely believed that President Cleveland will be renominated next year. Who is to hold the second place on the ticket? In ante-bellum days it was the invariable practice to take either the president or the vice-president from the South. That was changed by the war. Is it not time that the second highest post of honor should be again opened to the South? The Herald says yes: What Southerner is most widely and favorably known North as well as South? By popular acclaim Henry W. Grady, of Atlanta, will at once be accorded that distinction."

Returns from Manitowish county, Mich., the last county to be heard from, makes the majority against prohibition 5,941.

It is said that Milo H. Dakin, the labor representative who was expelled from the Michigan assembly, will be expelled from the Knights of Labor, and that Mayor Shackleton of Saginaw, who was mixed up in the scandal, will be compelled to resign.

The impeachment of Representative Dakin, on charges of bribery, in the Michigan House, was concluded Thursday night, a vote of expulsion being passed by a unanimous vote.

W. J. Vickery, of Indiana, has been appointed Fourth Assistant Examiner in the Patent Office, and Geo. W. Morgan, of Arkansas, Chief of the Pre-emption Division in the General Land Office.

## GENERAL.

The public debt statement shows a reduction during April of \$19,000,000.

At Mobile, Ala., the Inter-State Commission received petitions for a suspension of section 4 from other Birmingham men and from representatives of the Southern Yellow-Pine Lumber Manufacturers' Association. A protest against the suspension of the law was presented from the Mobile Cotton Exchange.

Mrs. Harrison, wife of ex-Mayor Carter Harrison, died in Chicago on Saturday night.

Heavy snow, rain and hail storm visited St. Paul and Minneapolis Sunday.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt in Wyoming Territory.

A great gas well has been struck at Clinton, Ind.

The Mulatto mine in Mexico has been purchased for \$60,000 by an English syndicate.

The will of the late Alexander Mitchell, of Milwaukee, Wis., contains the following bequests: Protestant Orphan Asylum, \$10,000; Catholic Orphan Asylum, \$10,000; Milwaukee Hospital, known as Passavant Hospital, \$10,000; St. Mary's Catholic Hospital, \$5,000; Young Men's Christian Association, \$10,000; Nashotah House (Episcopal Theological Seminary,

at Nashotah, Wis.), \$5,000; Racine College, \$5,000.

The people of the Pacific coast are making a strong effort to prevent the condemnation of the celebrated old flag ship Hartford.

The bill to prohibit base ball playing on Sunday—recently defeated—was reconsidered Thursday by the Illinois House, and passed by a vote of 88 to 40.

Maj. James Randolph, a well known editorial writer of Baltimore, died on Thursday.

Capt. I. M. Green, a well known sailor for 50 years on the lakes, died at his home in Neenah, Wis., aged 77 years.

It is said that the charges against the Postoffice and Custom House officials of Chicago, upon investigation amount to nothing.

Newsdealer in New York City are boycotting the "Tablet" newspaper, Archbishop Corrigan's organ, because of his opposition to the Catholic Herald which supports Dr. McElroy.

The race for the 2,000 guinea stakes at Newmarket, England, was won on Wednesday by Baird's chestnut colt Enterprise.

Mr. Curran's anti-coercion resolutions were carried in the Canadian Parliament. Sir John McDonald objected because the resolution would do no good as the coercion bill was bound to pass.

Judge Miles Searls has been appointed Chief Justice of the California Supreme Court.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico announces that two of the seven lost bonanza mines of Mexico, have been found by Chicago prospectors.

The Inter-State Commission began its sittings at Atlanta, Ga., on Wednesday. Delegations from all parts of the South will present petitions to the Board for relief.

John F. Moulton, President of the Brush Electric Light Company, died Tuesday at Cleveland, O.

The election of Professor Lewis Stuart, of Chicago, to the chair of ancient languages in the Presbyterian College at Alma, Mich., is announced.

The sixteenth annual session of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions for the Northwest opened at Davenport, Wednesday.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company has been preemptorily enjoined by order of the Mayor from piling or dumping in the lake at Chicago.

A resolution was introduced in the West Virginia Senate to provide for a settlement of Virginia's claims of \$8,000,000 against that State, as its share of the State debt of Virginia.

The 65th anniversary of General Grant's birth was celebrated at various points Wednesday evening.

There are 400 cases of measles at Madison, Wis., and probably a dozen cases of scarlet fever.

Dr. A. L. Grant, the notorious bigamist, died in a Cambridge, Mass., jail. He was awaiting trial for robbing and deserting a Cambridge woman immediately after marrying her.

Two hundred masked men overpowered the guards at the reservoir of the Wabash and Erie Canal, in Paulding county, Ohio, blew up the banks, and burned the locks.

At Jefferson City, Mo., Tuesday morning, Judge John W. Henry and State Auditor Walker fought in the street. The Judge was shot in the arm and breast, and the Auditor received a severe scalp wound.

Members of the Army of the Cumberland will be granted reduced railroad fares to the annual meeting at Washington next month. The rate has been fixed at one and one-third for the round trip.

In many places in the west and north-west, on Tuesday, the Odd Fellows held anniversary meetings.

The officials of the Northwestern Railway deny the reported purchase of the Eastern Illinois road.

The Manhattan Hardware Company of Reading, Pa., has been declared insolvent. Liabilities about \$75,000.

## FOREIGN.

William O'Brien, editor of United Ireland, and Mr. Kilbride, one of the tenants evicted from the Lansdowne estates, sailed for New York Sunday.

During a discussion of the fisheries question in the House of Commons, Mr. Thompson, minister of justice, said that most of the complaints made by American fishermen of ill-treatment from the Canadian protection fleet were without foundation.

An order for the release of M. Schnaebeles, the French Commissary under arrest in Germany, was submitted to the Emperor Friday.

The negotiations between France and Germany concerning the arrest of M. Schnaebeles are progressing favorably.

Advices from Sentari, Albania, state that the Miridites have killed seven Turkish soldiers for interfering with the tomb of the noted leader Bih Doda.

A fresh Zankoffist or pro Russian conspiracy has been discovered at Sophia, Bulgaria.

## THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.90 @ 5.20
Good Shipping	4.60 @ 5.10
Common	4.45 @ 5.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades	5.55 @ 5.65
Flour—Extra Spring	4.25 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	83 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2 @ 35 3/4
OATS—No. 2	27 1/2 @ 27 3/4
POTATOES—New, per cr.	50 @ 1.00
BUTTER—Choice Cream	22 @ 22 1/2
Fine Dairy	19 @ 20
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	12 1/2 @ 13
Full Cream, new	12 1/2 @ 13
Eggs—Fresh	10 @ 10 1/2
Pork—Mess.	20.50 @ 20.75
NEW YORK.	
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.80 @ 5.05
Good Shipping	4.50 @ 5.00
Common	4.35 @ 4.90
HOGS—No. 2 Red	94 1/2 @ 95
CORN—No. 2	49 1/2 @ 50
OATS—White	38 @ 42
PORK—New Mess.	15.50 @ 15.75
ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81 1/2 @ 81 3/4
CORN—Mixed	35 1/2 @ 35 3/4
OATS—Mixed	27 1/2 @ 28
PORK—New Mess.	16.50 @ 16.75
CINCINNATI.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	82 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2	40 @ 41 1/2
OATS—No. 2	30 @ 30 1/2
PORK—Mess.	16.00 @ 16.50
HOGS	5.50 @ 5 1/2
DETROIT.	
WHEAT—No. 1 White	84 1/2 @ 85 1/2
CORN—Michigan Red	41 1/2 @ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2	32 1/2 @ 33 1/2
No. 2 White	32 1/2 @ 33 1/2
CLOVER SEED	3.00

## MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from All Parts of the State.

## Latest From Lansing.

SENATE.

Almost the entire session of the Senate on the 20th inst. was taken up in considering the Detroit charter amendments.

In the Senate on the 21st inst., Mr. Hubbell's bill for making an appropriation for the mining school at Houghton had been made the special order, and that body went into committee of the whole to consider it. The Senator made a strong speech in support of it, declaring it one of the necessities of the commonwealth, stating that all mining experts are now educated in foreign countries, and in closing made an earnest appeal for giving opportunity for the American young men to educate themselves in the higher branches of mining. The bill calls for \$120,000 for the years 1887-8. It was agreed to in committee, and subsequently passed the Senate. Also the bill making an appropriation of \$40,000 for current expenses of the schools, passed.

Bills were passed as follows on the 22d inst.: To make all debts for labor preferred claims against the estates of debtors becoming insolvent, and to give the same precedence over all debts not a lien on such estates prior to the performance of such labor; to amend section 1 of an act entitled "An act to provide wives with property and maintenance from their husbands' estates when neglected or deserted by them;" to require security to be given on stay of proceedings upon verdicts and judgments in the Circuit Courts of this State. The special committee report on graveyard insurance is an immense affair, covering 243 pages of type written matter, and the testimony accompanying consists of 825 pages. The testimony is very sensational in its character, mainly given by officers and agents of the concerns, and shows that paupers and those bedridden have been insured by persons with no relationship whatever to them, solely as gambling speculations.

Bills of only minor importance were considered in the committee of the whole, the 23d. After a short morning session the Senate adjourned till 2 p. m., on Monday.

The Senate met at 2:30 p. m. on the 25th, but there was a meager attendance, and a little business was attended to in committee of the whole, but nothing of importance. There is great interest in the coming Dakin trial in the House.

The Senate held only a few minutes session on the afternoon of the 26th, but in the evening met and considered a number of bills in committee of the whole. Mr. Dakin's trial engrosses the attention of all.

## HOUSE.

A genuine sensation was unearched in the House on the 20th. Clerk Crossman read a communication addressed to Speaker Markley which proved to be the sworn affidavit of Fred L. Eaton, ex-City Attorney of Saginaw City, charging Milo H. Dakin, Representative from the Saginaw district, with bribery in connection with the Saginaw City charter bill. He charges that Mr. Dakin stated that certain members of the Legislature would have to be "seen" in order to pass the bill, and that he gave a list of the members and the amount of the purchase price. The list accompanied the affidavit, and includes the following members: S. Baker, Baldwin, Bentley, Burr, Dunbar, Engelman, McCormick, Dieken, Herrington, Manly, Perkins, and T. H. Williams, each \$10; Ramsey, \$25. The reading created a most profound sensation, and a committee of investigation was ordered, consisting of Messrs. Chapman, Goodrich, Thompson, Pierce and Snow. An exciting discussion was had as to the proper treatment to accord to Representative Dakin. After the charges were made in the House an opportunity was given for a denial, and the clerk read a note, signed by Dakin, denying the charges in toto. The House passed a bill to compel factories to provide blowers for emery wheels to carry dust away from the persons working at them; also the Senate bill repealing the act of last session which provides that the several counties should be paid for the swamp lands taken from them by past appropriations.

At the session of the House on the morning of the 21st inst., bills were passed: Fixing the legal rate of interest at 6 per cent. for a longer or shorter period, with permission to raise to 10 per cent. if in writing; to make an appropriation for the State Blind School; to authorize the incorporation of the Department of Michigan, Grand Army of the Republic. After the afternoon session bills were passed: Making an appropriation of \$18,000 to purchase additional land for the use of the Michigan Insane Asylum; to provide for a State agency for the care of juvenile offenders; to amend an act to revise the charter of East Saginaw City. The special investigating committee upon the charges against Representative Dakin made a report recommending that Dakin be given an opportunity to defend himself of a charge so serious, and that he be allowed to appear in person and with counsel, and subpoena witnesses and procure whatever testimony he desires; the committee to present articles of impeachment; the House to sit as a committee with the Speaker in the chair and with open doors. The report was adopted and April 26 fixed for the hearing.

The House on the 22d passed the Senate bill prohibiting the use of uninclosed heaters on railroad cars; also a bill authorizing the trustees or other governing body of any incorporated religious society to receive money by gift or bequest for investment in bonds and mortgages when the interest of such investment is applied in the payment of the salary of the minister, priest, or rector, provided that such shall not exceed \$10,000. A bill prohibiting the employment of children under 14 and females under 16 years of age for more than nine hours a day except in agricultural or domestic work, was also passed. The examination of Representative Dakin, the Labor member of the Legislature charged with having offered to purchase votes to carry the Saginaw city charter bill has been set for Tuesday. It will be public, and he will be allowed to have counsel, There

was a dramatic scene in the House when Representative Diekmere rose and faced Dakin as the latter was attempting to explain his doings and asked him if he had put down \$10 as his (Diekmere's) price.

There was a small attendance of the members of the House on the 23d inst. There was only a morning session held and all the time was spent in committee of the whole. Adjourned till 2 p. m., on the 25th.

The House was called to order at 2:30 p. m. on the 25th, but the attendance was small. All interest centres in the Dakin impeachment trial, which commences to-morrow (the 26th). Most of the witnesses were ready. The order of proceedings will be somewhat novel, the House being the sole judge of it. The House will sit as a jury. The Speaker will not only act as judge, but as foreman of the jury. Representatives Chapman, Goodrich, Snow, Pierce and Thompson as a committee appear in behalf of the House, and ex-Representative Frank L. Dodge, of Lansing, will be chief counsel for Dakin, with Judge L. C. Holden, of Saginaw, as assistant. Pending this matter, the Saginaw city charter bill hangs fire in the House, and upon the result of the trial probably depends the fate of the bill. The latest rumor is that the twenty-eight labor Representatives propose to stand by Dakin, their brother K. L., and make it a political fight. They complain



## IN WITCHING TIME.

In witching time when, sparkling higher,  
The last log crumbles in the fire,  
And through the midnight's creeping cold  
The shadows lengthen, fold by fold,  
And in the settle down the sires,  
And the dams droops and maids draw  
nigher.  
Each to the man of her desire,  
(So do the bashful seek the bold  
In witching time!)  
E'en as this hour, when reveals time,  
And the spent mirth and mood require  
Something to stir the sense or hold  
The soul in awe, these tales were told—  
Told, while the flickering flames expire,  
In witching time!  
—[Austin Dobson.]

## SONNET.

Across the hedges, thick with autumn  
flowers,  
I watch the wild rough wind's breath come  
and go  
Bending the leaves until their pale backs  
show;  
And each small bird that there for safety  
covers,  
To hide before the storm that darkly  
lowers,  
Is shown to us, who did not even know  
They shivered there—for they were hidden  
so!  
Until the wind put forth its stronger  
powers.  
Is not this like some life of sweetest rest—  
Passing its years in a most even course  
Through sun and summer's perfect, peace-  
ful smile:  
Yet when rough trials search that quiet  
breast,  
It shows beneath the calm that love's vast  
force  
Has lain there, hiding humbly, all the  
while?  
—[All the Year Round.]

## THE TUNEFUL LINK.

### Story of a Charity Patient.

"Lena Lawrence!" It was the last name on Dr. Merton's list—nor was he sorry.  
Dr. Merton had been out all day, facing the storm and tempest, and now the prospect of a warm fireside, a cup of steaming coffee, and a pair of velvet slippers began to seem by no means uninviting.  
"If it was any one else I'd go straight home," soliloquized the doctor. "But Lena is so friendless and alone—poor little Lena."  
Lena Lawrence was a manufacturer of artificial flowers—a pale, slender, little creature, with great startled eyes, like a fawn's, and thick, bronze-colored hair wound round her head in many plaits. She was just recovering from a sickness that had lasted for many months—a weary, wasting sickness that had left her without friends, without money—almost without hope.  
"I should have died had it not been for Dr. Merton," she said wistfully.  
And now that she was convalescent the daily visits of the good physician was a tonic to which she looked eagerly forward.  
He stood looking down at her as she sat in the big rocking chair, borrowed from the tailorless in the next room, a faint tinge of color just beginning to cheer her cheeks.  
"Better, eh?" said he.  
"Yes, doctor, better; but—"  
"Much better," nodded he. "You will be able to take that book folding situation next week. Artificial flowers is a poisonous business; you must never go back to it."  
"I am so much obliged to you for obtaining a place for me, doctor."  
"Fiddlesticks," good humoredly interrupted Dr. Merton. "Eh? What are you crying for now? Crying isn't going to brace up your nerves, and you know that as well as I do."  
"Because I am so poor. Because I have not a cent to pay you with," sobbed Lena, almost hysterically.  
"Did I ask for any pay?"  
"No; but—"  
"Now, look here," said the doctor, glancing round the room. "If you really want to pay me—"  
"If, doctor—"  
"Well, then, as you really want to pay me, now's your chance. My little daughter is fond of birds, and if you care to send her that bullfinch of yours—"  
"Little Nona? Oh! I should be so grateful."  
"Be whistles nicely," said the doctor carelessly. "Let me see—Is it 'Auld Lang Syne,' or 'Banks and Braes' that is his tune?"  
"Neither," said Lena, smiling through her tears. "Blue-Eyed Mary."  
"Blue-Eyed Mary? then be it. May will be delighted. And our little account will be all straight."  
"God bless you Dr. Merton," said Lena, fervently; and so the good doctor carried off little red-breasted Nona, in his wicker cage, to May, the only daughter, who kept house for her widowed father.  
"Papa what a beautiful bird!" cried the young girl, ecstatically.  
"It is a piping bullfinch," said Dr. Merton, carelessly unbuttoning his snow-sprinkled coat. "Whistles tunes, and all that sort of thing. It is a present to you from one of my poor patients."  
"I'll love it dearly," said May. "How tame it is," as she stroked down the the bluish-gray plumes and admired the rosy breast. "What is its name, papa?"  
"Nona, I believe. Now, get me my supper, child, for I am chilled through."  
"Papa, you look pale; you tremble, papa. Are you sure you are quite well?"  
"Quite, child. It's only the cold. I'll go to bed early to-night and get a good rest."  
Dr. Merton went to bed accordingly. And he never rose again. A malignant type of prevalent fever set in, and he was carried out in his coffin within three weeks.  
Lena Lawrence never knew it. She, who would have been among the truest, most earnest mourners for the kindly hearted man, never heard of how he died and was buried.  
But Lena's life went on, turned as lives sometimes are into a new and different channel. One of the great publishing firm chanced to observe her, upon a bleak afternoon, folding proofs, and she found favor in his eyes just as did once Ruth in those princely Boaz. And Lena Lawrence became a rich lady, shining all over with diamonds, and robed in costly silks.  
"Yes," said Mrs. Elkins, glancing around the populous rooms of the bird fancier. "They are all very pretty,

but I don't see quite what I want. I am especially fond of bullfinches. Have you any?"  
"One very fine bird, ma'am," said the bowing proprietor, upon whom the liveried carriage and lustrous folds of real camel's hair had not been thrown away. "Left here for sale ma'am, a few days ago, at only \$40. Very cheap at that price, ma'am. Whistles several tunes. Hush-hush! You can hear him now."

He held up his finger in token of silence, as the tuneless, flute-like warblings of the little creature who hung in the window, rose softly to the rising of an ancient love tune.  
"Blue-Eyed Mary," cried Mrs. Elkins, clasping her lilac-gloved hands together. "Nona! Its Nona!"  
Nona it was, in very truth, singing away in the sunshine as if his very soul were in his voice.  
"How came he here?" eagerly demanded Mrs. Elkins. "Who left him here for sale? I'll buy him at once—but why did Dr. Merton sell him?"  
The bird merchant referred to a huge leather-bound volume lying on his desk.  
"He was left here on commission by Miss May Merton, No. —, Inwood street."

"May Merton?"  
Mrs. Elkins remembered Dr. Merton's frequent allusions to the idolized daughter "May," who was the one star of his solitary hearthstone.  
"Can it be the same?" she asked herself. "And if it is, what could possibly have induced her to part with Nona? I must go and see. Where do you say the place is?" she resumed, addressing the man. "Pray write down the address for me. And say—send the bird to No. — Lancaster avenue. And she hurried from the store.  
Pale, worn, and weary, May Merton was stitching away at the white silk embroidery for which she was paid so miserably a pittance by the yard, when a knock sounded at the door. She started up nervously, fearful lest it should be the tyrannical landlord, whose visits she dreaded, since her rent had fallen so sadly in arrears. Poor May! The bright faced girl had faded into the hollow, hollow eyed woman, whose daily life was a fight with beggary, and scarce one of her summer friends would have known her again, even had they taken the trouble to look her up.  
"Come in," she uttered, the color varying on her cheeks as she spoke—and Lena Lawrence came into the room.  
"Are you Dr. Merton's daughter?" she asked. How vividly the squalid scene recalled the days of her own poverty and distress—the days when kind Dr. Merton's hand had prevented her from drifting hopelessly adown the dark tides of despair.  
"Yes," May answered wonderingly. "And where is he?"  
"Did you not know? Dead, long ago!" May burst into tears as she spoke.  
"And you are poor—alone—and I not to know? May Merton, God has sent me hither to repay the heavy debt I owed your father."  
May Merton lives in the midst of luxury now, the dear adopted sister of Mrs. Elkins, and the sunshine of her life rises out of the memory of the dead.  
"I can not lavish too much love on Dr. Merton's daughter," Lena says. "I should have perished once but for his generosity, his patience, his unwearying kindness."  
And Nona, the red-breasted bullfinch, swings amid lace draperies, in a plate glass window, and warbles "Blue-eyed Mary" as sweetly as ever.

The Pope's Jubilee.  
The growing power of the Pope's political influence in Europe is shown by the unusual attention paid to him and by the preparations which are being made on all sides for the celebration of the jubilee anniversary of his entrance to the priesthood. The day of the ceremony is now fixed for the 31st of next December. There will be an exhibition opened in the gardens of the Vatican on the 1st of January, 1888, of the objects of art sent to the holy father in honor of the occasion. Anything intended for a present to the pontiff must be sent to Rome before Oct. 31, so that it can be properly classified. All the archbishops and bishops throughout the world have been invited to be present at Rome during the festivities. The dome of St. Peter's will be illuminated three nights previous to the jubilee day. This will be the first occasion on which this has been done since 1870. It is said that every parish, however small, throughout the world will be represented in this jubilee. All the crowned royalties in Europe will send presents. Queen Victoria will send the pope a copy of the Vulgate richly bound. The Empress of China has officially announced her intention of sending some marvelous specimens of Chinese embroidery. The Emperor of Germany's gift is to be a chalice of pure gold adorned with immense diamonds, one for every member of his family. The Queen regent of Spain has sent a ring, one brilliant alone of which is valued at \$15,000. The Portuguese sovereigns likewise send rich presents, that of Queen Dona Maria Pia, who is the sister of King Humbert, being an altar-cloth worked by herself. The President of the French Republic has already sent two immense Sevres vases. The French archbishops and bishops are bestirring themselves to send gifts worthy of the occasion. The archdiocese of Lyons sends a satin chasuble embroidered with gold, bearing the arms of the pope and of the city of Lyons. The Monks of Lerins have prepared a volume of marvelous illuminations magnificently bound in velvet. The archdiocese of Paris has decided to present a tiara of gold ornamented with diamonds, sapphires, and rubies. It is the work of the eminent artist Froment Meurice. The German Catholics will send the Pope a collection of all literary and scientific works published in Germany under his reign, expressly bound for his acceptance. The entire series will consist of over twenty thousand volumes. The exhibition will be well worth seeing, as it will consist of an incredible number of things. The Sultan's offering to the pope is a ring valued at 250,000 francs. The Italian Government has announced that the jubilee offerings for the pope will be allowed to pass the frontier without being opened, and will be delivered at the Vatican free of all customs duties.—New York World.

## Lincoln and the Poets.

The following is from an editorial in the *Century* on "Lincoln and the Lowell":  
"Several of the leading American poets have shown their appreciation of Lincoln in verse or prose—either during his life or since his tragic death. Indeed, an interesting study could be made of the tributes and allusions to the great Liberator by the principal writers of the country. Such a study would not omit mention of Steadman's sonnet on Lincoln's death, and his poem on the east of Lincoln's hand, a part of which was reprinted in the *Century*, or Dr. Holmes' memorial hymn, of Whitman's two poems on the death of Lincoln, or of Stoddard's stately and pathetic ode, and his sonnet published ten years ago in the *Century*. During the war the relations of Bryant with Lincoln were, perhaps, more important than those of any other of our poets with the President. Bryant had met him first when Lincoln was a Captain in the Black Hawk war, and had presided at the Cooper Union meeting where the Western statesman delivered his now famous speech. Lincoln was Bryant's choice as a candidate against Seward, and in personal interview as well as by letter and editorial, he encouraged, advised, and criticized the Lincoln administration throughout its existence. At Lincoln's death Bryant wrote the noble threnody which is familiar to all readers of American poetry. But we think it will be found that the literary record of Lowell in connection with Lincoln is more remarkable than that of any other of the distinguished authors of America."

## Caste in Railway Travel.

According to a writer in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, a peculiar system of railway charges is in vogue in California. He says:  
"I have discovered that in the local travel the railroads have three classes of coaches, with dress as a distinction. I was rather roughly clad after my mountain trip, and, approaching the ticket-seller's window, laid down a \$20 gold piece.  
"First, second or third class?" I was asked.  
"I replied that I usually traveled first class."  
"He surveyed me, and then remarked that I'd have to go second class or not at all. It did me no good to object, either."  
"I found first class to mean elegant coaches, where well-dressed people only were allowed; second class for men of ordinary rough dress, and third class for Chinamen and negroes."

## The "Back Log."

It will surprise many persons of the present day to be told that the "back-log" of which we read so much in old-time stories was a large stone, a porous stone being preferred if possible. This stone was buried in the ashes, and on top was placed the "back-log." The backstone in those primitive times played a very important part in the economy of early housekeeping; matches were not then invented; flint, steel, and tow were the only means of lighting a fire or a lamp; imagine for a moment the "bridge" of to-day thus engaged with the thermometer 10 degrees below zero in the kitchen. The stone, together with the ashes with which it was covered, served to retain fire and heat through the night, and all that was necessary in the morning was a little kindling and gentle use of the indispensable bellows, and a fire was as readily made as at the present day.  
Backstones were not in much use in bedrooms and parlors after the beginning of this century, turf having taken its place and served equally well, while taking up less space. The stone log in my possession and which belonged to my grandmother, and in use down to within a few years of her death, half a century ago, is at the service of the Boston society if they should think it of sufficient importance. It is not less than 150 years old.—*Boston Transcript*.

An old salt recently visited the editor of a Maine Vineyard paper and poured into the latter's willing ear the following tale of the sea: "I was in the good ship *Surprise*, crossing the western ocean. A spanking breeze was driving the ship home at a most lively rate, everything drawing a low and aloft, when the painful cry came, 'Man overboard!' The captain came on deck and looked over the taffrail at the rapidly-receding object, and then, observing the speed the good ship was making, said, in a pious voice: 'Poor fellow. God help him. I'm sorry for him, but we must take advantage of this breeze in the interest of the owners.' Just then a sailor who had been on the lookout, ran aft and said: 'Captain, it was not a man, but it's a hog.' 'Aha,' said the Captain; 'hard a port, back the mainyard, clear away the boat and save that hog!'"

## A Sharp Crow.

Engineer Jack Ellis, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, is the owner of a crow, that, judging from its present appearance, has grown as large as any crow can possibly grow. He is two feet in length from the tip of his beak to the end of his tail, the beak alone being larger than that of a full-grown bald eagle. He was captured at Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa., in a somewhat novel way. He flew against a telegraph wire with such force that he was thrown to the ground badly stunned. A telegraph operator picked him up, and after nursing him into good condition again, sent him to Mr. Ellis as a present. With a clipped wing he roams over the garden grounds connected with the Ellis residence on West Front street. Like all accomplished corn field inspectors, whose natural duty is that of lifting grains of corn from the ground, if they have a scientific knowledge of thievery, A shepherd dog chained to a kennel in the yard is one of his worst victims. Whenever he sees a canine gnawing a bone he sneaks up behind him and seizes him by the tail; the sudden and unexpected attack causes the dog to quickly wheel about to find out what's there, but the crow holds on and goes around with the tail to where the coveted bone is, snatches it up and runs off with the swiftness of a deer.

## Uncle Sam's Book-Case.

In an article on this subject in the *Cosmopolitan*, Frank G. Carpenter says:

It contains five hundred and sixty thousand bound volumes, two hundred thousand pamphlets, and three hundred and fifty thousand sheets of music, and it has tens of thousands of works of art, maps, and photographs. Its annual increase from copyright alone amounts from twenty to thirty thousand volumes. It is the great brain-reservoir of the United States. It contains a complete index of the workings of the American mind. Everything in literature, music or art, that is copyrighted, must be deposited in it, and the brain reels in attempting to conceive how many lives of intellectual workers are packed away upon its shelves.

In company with one of its librarians I lately took a walk through its various parts, and spent nearly a half day winding in and out through aisle after aisle and wall of wall, picking my way between great stacks of volumes, and entering room after room which the eye of the ordinary visitor never sees. The national library is at the west end of the great capitol. Its thousands of volumes have long since overflowed its capacity, until now every available inch of space is utilized, and every room in the vicinity is stacked with books. The very floor of the library are piled up with overflow, and the shelves seem almost bursting with their tightly-packed contents. The library proper, which is also the reading-room, consists of a long hall-like room with wings at each end jutting off like the head of a T. The reading-room is ninety-one feet long, thirty-four feet wide, and thirty-four feet high. Its walls are made up of rectangular bookshelves, each about the size of a small hall bed-room, and shut off from the room by a door of iron lattice-work. The walls of these alcoves are filled with books, and there are three galleries of them rising one above another. In the front of the upper galleries are balustrades, and these have also been lined on the inside with bookshelves, so that as you walk along the narrow galleries you almost graze the books on either side.

The wings at the ends are fitted up with similar alcoves, and the whole looks like an immense beehive, with hundreds of cells of as many colors as you will find in book-bindings. The visitors are the bees. They are not allowed, however, to go into these alcove cells, and the reading in the library is done at tables on the lower floor of the main room and of its wings. The library is almost always full of readers, and on Saturdays the crowd is so great that many do their reading while standing.  
Neatly Done.

During the retreat of Lee's army from the field of Gettysburg to the Potomac, says a writer in the *Detroit Free Press*, a great effort was made by the officers to prevent straggling, but it would have required an officer to a man to have carried out the program successfully. We had been beaten, and felt discouraged and reckless. The command to which I belonged left Gettysburg about 10 o'clock at night, and for the first three or four hours the men were kept well in hand under the impression that we were only changing positions to secure an advantage over the Federals. As daylight broke and we realized that we were on the way home, squads and individuals broke away at every opportunity to forage for a breakfast. In company with two private soldiers belonging to my company I slipped away from the column about sunrise, and while a black-looking thunder-storm seemed close at hand, we bolted into a piece of woods by the roadside, and then struck for a highway running at right angles, and on which we could make out three or four farm-houses. We selected the first, or nearest, and we were within a stone's throw when we opened the door and stood waiting for us to approach. She knew we were Confederates, and asked many questions concerning the battle, and did not attempt to conceal the fact that she was a thorough Unionist, and an ardent hater of Jeff Davis.  
"Nevertheless," she added, as she turned to go in, "you men are not altogether to blame, and you shall have a bite to eat as soon as I can get it."

We went around to the back door, laid aside our guns and accoutrements, and had a good wash-up in the rain-barrel. Then we sat down on the grass to wait for breakfast, the odor of which came out to us. But for the suggestion of one of my comrades everything would have gone well. Not far from us was a smoke-house, and through the partly open door we could see pieces of meat hanging from the rafters. He suggested that we further investigate, with a view of "gobbling" some of the meat as we left, and we got up and went straight to the house and entered it. There were two hams and two side pieces hanging up, and at the back end of the building was a small 12x12, was a barrel filled with old rice carpet, on top of which was a setting hen. As we came near she began to exhibit the usual characteristics, and we were having considerable fun at her expense, when the door was sent to with a bang and we heard the rattle of a chain and padlock. It was a close, dark place, and it was a minute or two before we could see our way. We understood the situation. We began to kick and shout, and presently the woman's voice replied:  
"It's no use trying to get out! You are my prisoners, and kicking won't do any good!"  
How nice and soft we talked to her, but it was no go. Then we swore and blustered, but she only laughed at us. After awhile she passed us some bread and butter through a crack in the door, followed by a cupful of water, and there we remained all day, all night, and up to 8 o'clock next morning, when we were turned over to the Union cavalry.

In Wallingford, Conn., there is said to be a woman 75 years of age who has raised a family of fifteen children and had six husbands, the lady having been a bride three times since her sixteenth birthday. She now lives alone on the Swamp road, having provided herself with a coffin and complete burial outfit, which is kept in the house ready for use.

Old John Brown's diary was taken from him at Harper's Ferry with other papers, and is now in the possession of the Government. In the diary is a list of the revolutionist's colleagues, and opposite Fred Douglass' name is the comment, "Favorable."

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Behind the Counter, or the Trials and Encouragements of Clerks.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage recently delivered the following in the Tabernacle at Brooklyn, taking for his text the following passages: And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the City of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us; where she heard the Lord opened.—[Acts xvi, 14.]  
Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before Kings.—[Proverbs xxii, 29.]

The first passage introduces to you Lydia, a Christian merchantess. Her business is to deal in purple cloths or silks. She is not a giggling nonentity, but a practical woman, not ashamed to work for her living. All the other women of Philippi and Thyatira have been forgotten; but God has made immortal in our text Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

The other text shows you a man with head, and heart, and heart, and foot, all busy toiling on up until he gains a princely success.

Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before Kings.

Great encouragement in these two passages for men and women who will be busy, but no solace for those who are waiting for good luck to show them, at the foot of the rainbow, a casket of buried gold.

It is folly for anybody in this world to wait for something to turn up. It will turn down. The law of thrift is as inexorable as the law of the tides. Fortune, the magician, may wave her arm in that direction until castles and palaces come; but she will, after awhile, invert the same wand and all the splendors will vanish into thin air. There are certain styles of behavior which lead to usefulness, honor and permanent success, and there are certain styles of behavior which lead to dust, dishonor and moral default. I would like to fire the ambition of young people. I have no sympathy with those who would prepare young folks for life by whittling down their expectations. That man or woman will be worth nothing to Church or State who begins life cowed down. The business of Christianity is not to quench but to direct human ambition. Therefore it is that I come out this morning and utter words of encouragement to those who are occupied as clerks in the stores, and shops, and banking houses of the country.

In the first place, I counsel clerks to remember that for the most part their clerkship is only a school from which they are to be graduated. It takes about eight years to get one of the learned professions. It takes about eight years to get to be a merchant. Some of you will be clerks all your lives, but the vast majority of you are only in a transient position. After awhile, some December day, the head men of the firm will call you into the back office, and they will say to you: "Now, you have done well by us; we are going to do well by you. We invite you to have an interest in our concern."

You will bow to that edict very gracefully. Getting into a street car to go home, an old comrade will meet you and say:  
"What makes you look so happy to-night?"  
"Oh," you will say, "nothing, nothing."

But in a few days your name will blossom on the sign. Either in the store or bank where you are now, or in some store or bank, you will take a higher position than that which you now occupy. So I feel to-day that I am standing before people who will yet have their hand on the helm of the world's commerce, and you will turn this way or that; now clerks, but to be bankers, importers, insurance company directors, shippers, contractors, superintendents of railroads—your voice might "on Change"—standing foremost in the great financial and religious enterprises of the day. For, though we who are in the professions may, on the platform, plead for the philanthropies, after all the merchants must come with their millions to sustain the movement.

Be, therefore, patient and diligent in this transient position. You are now where you can learn things you can never learn in any other place. What you consider your disadvantages are your grand opportunity.

But you say: "Will the womanly clerks in our stores have promotion?" Yes. Time is coming when women will be as well paid for their toil in mercantile circles as men are now paid for their toil. Time is coming when a woman will be allowed to do anything they can do well. It is only a little while ago that women knew nothing of telegraphy, and they were kept out of a great many commercial circles where they are now welcome; and the time will go on until the woman who at one counter in a store sells \$10,000 worth of goods in a year will get as high a salary as the man who at the other counter of the same store sells \$10,000 worth of goods. All honor to Lydia, the Christian saleswoman.

And in passing, I may as well say that you merchants who have female clerks in your stores ought to treat them with great courtesy and kindness. When they are not positively engaged let them sit down. In England and the United States physicians have protested against the habit of compelling the womanly clerks in the stores to stand when it was not necessary for them to stand. Therefore, I add to the protest of physicians the protest of the Christian Church; and in the name of good health, and of that God, who has made the womanly constitution more delicate than man's, I demand that you let her sit down.

The second counsel I have to give to the clerks here to-day, is that you seek out the lawful regulations of your establishment, and then submit to them. Every well ordered house has its usages. In military life, on ship's deck, in commercial life, there must be order and discipline. Those people who do not learn how to obey, will never know how to command. I will tell you what young man will reach ruin, financial and moral; it is the young man who thrusts his thumbs into his vest and says:  
"No one shall dictate to me, I am my own master; I will not submit to the regulations of this house."  
From the most important transaction in commerce down to the particular style in which you tie a string around a bundle, obey orders. Do not get easily disgusted. While others

in the store may lounge, or fret, or complain, you go with ready hands, and cheerful face, and contented spirit to your work. When the bugle sounds, the good soldier asks no questions, but shoulders his knapsack, fills his canteen, and listens to the command of "March!" Do not get the idea that your interest and those of your employer are antagonistic. His success will be your honor. His embarrassment will be your dismay. Expose none of the frailties of the firm. Tell him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne; for while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up to the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming casket.

Again, I counsel clerks in this house to search out what are the unlawful and dishonest demands of an establishment and resist them. In the 6,000 years that have passed there has never been an occasion when it was one's duty to sin against God. It is never right to do wrong. If the head men of the firm expect of you dishonesty, disappoint them.

Again, I counsel clerks to conquer the trials of their particular position. One great trial for clerks is the inconsideration of customers. There are people who are entirely polite everywhere else, but gruff and dictatorial and contemptible when they come into a store to buy anything. There are thousands of men and women who go from store to store to price things, without any idea of purchase. They are not satisfied until every roll of goods is brought down, and they have pointed out all the real or imaginary defects. They try on all kinds of kid gloves and stretch them out of shape, and they put on all styles of eak and walk to the mirror to see how it would look, and then they sail out of the store, saying: "I will not take it to-day," which means: "I don't want it at all," leaving the clerk amid a confusion of ribbons and laces, and cloths, to smooth out \$50 worth of goods—not one cent of which did that man or woman buy or expect to buy. Now I call that a dishonesty on the part of the customer. If a boy runs into a store and takes a roll of cloth off the counter and sneaks out into the street, you all join in the cry pell-mell: "Stop thief!" When I see you go into a store not expecting to buy anything but to price things, stealing the time of the clerk and stealing the time of his employer, I say, to: "Stop thief!" If I were asked which class of persons most need the grace of God amid their annoyances, I would say: "Try gods clerks."

Then there are all the trials of incompetent wages. Some of you remember when the war broke out and all me-chandise went up, and merchants were made millionaires in six months by the simple rise in the value of goods. Did the clerk get advantage of that rise? Sometimes, not always. I saw estates gathered in those times over which the curse of God has hung ever since. The cry of unpaid men and women in those stores reached the Lord of Sabaoth, and the indignation of God has been around those establishments ever since; rumbling in the carriage wheels, flashing in the chandeliers, glowing from the crimson upholstery, thundering in the long roll of the ten-palace alley. Such men may build up palaces of merchandise heaven high, but after awhile a disaster will come, and will put one hand on this pillar, and another hand on that pillar, and throw itself forward until down will come the whole structure, crushing the worshippers as grapes are mashed in a wine-press.

There are a great many young men in this city—yes, in this house—who want a word of encouragement, Christian encouragement. One smile of good cheer would be worth more to them to-morrow morning in their places of business than a present of \$50,000 ten years hence.  
My word is to all clerks in this house: Be mightier than your temptations. A Sandwich Islander used to think when he slew an enemy all his own right arm. And I have to tell you so much added to your moral power. With omnipotence for a lever, and the throne of God for a fulcrum, you can move earth and heaven. While there are other young men putting the cup of sin to their lips, stoop down and drink out of the fountains of God, and you will rise up strong to thresh the mountains. The ancients used to think that pearls were fallen raindrops which, touching the surface of the sea, hardened into gems, then dropped to the bottom. I have to tell you to-day that stars of trial have showered imperishable pearl into many a young man's lap. O, young man! while you have goods to sell, remember you have a soul to save. In a hospital a Christian captain, wounded a few days before, got delirious, and in the midnight hour he sprang out on the floor of the hospital, thinking he was in the battle, crying:  
"Come on, boys! Forward! Charge!"  
Ah! he was only battling the specters of his own brain. But it is no imaginary conflict into which I call you, young man, to-day. There are 6,000 spiritual foes that would capture you. In the name of God up and at them. After the last store has been closed, after the last bank has been closed, after the shuffle of the quick feet on the Custom House steps has stopped, after the long line of merchantmen on the sea have taken sail or flame, after Brooklyn and New York and London and Vienna have gone down into the grave where Thebes and Babylon and Tyre lay buried, after the great fire bells of the Judgment Day have tolled at the burning of a world on that day, all the affairs of the banking houses and stores will come up for inspection.

O, what an opening of account books! Side by side, the clerks and the men who employed them—the people who owned thread and needle stores on the same footing with the Stewarts, and the Delanos, and the Abbotts, and the Barings. Every invoice made out—all the labels of goods; all certificates of stock, all list of prices, all private marks of the firm, now explained to everybody can understand them. All the means of cities that were never built, but in which lots were sold, all bargains, all gossamers, all snap judgments, all false entries. All adulterations of liquors with copperas and strychnine. All mixing of teas, and sugars, and coffees, and sirups, with cheaper material. All embezzlements of trust funds. All swindles in coal, and iron, and oil, and silver, and stocks. On that day, when the cities of this world are smoking in the last conflagration, the trial will go on; and down in an avalanche of destruction will go those who wronged man or woman, insulted God and defied the judgment.

O, that will be a greater day for you, honest Christian clerk! No getting up early; no retiring late; no walking around with weary limbs; but a mansion in which to live, and a realm of light, and love, and joy, over which to hold everlasting dominion. Hoist him up from glory to glory, and from song to song, and from throne to throne; for while others go down into the sea with their gold like a millstone hanging to their neck, this one shall come up to the heights of amethyst and alabaster, holding in his right hand the pearl of great price in a sparkling, glittering, flaming casket.

A Siberian Experience.  
There is an elderly gentleman in this city who likes to be interviewed on the subject of snow. It enables him to remark that he saw snow enough forty years ago in Kamtschatka to last him a life time, and thus leads up to a story which does not, for a wonder, altogether bore his interlocutor.  
In 1846 he was a seaman on the ship *Canada*, a vessel employed to collect furs from Siberia, and trade them for silks in northern Chinese ports. In the Okhotsk sea the crew were taken with scurvy, and he, with others, was landed, and remained at Petropavlovsk for nearly a year.  
The snow commenced to fall in October, and it snowed for weeks without stopping. The snow lay from twelve to fourteen feet deep, and helped to keep the dwellings warm. The inhabitants tunneled from one house to the other under the snow, which the intense cold froze solid at the surface, so that travelers passed over the buried villages without being aware of them, while under the snow the people lived with their dogs and cows, all feeding on dried salmon, which had been caught off the coast by the miller and dried in the summer. The cows and dogs relished the fish as much as their masters. No snow fell in January; it was too cold.  
During his stay this American citizen occupied a Siberian prison for several days. He was sent there for failing to bow to the governor, and not informing him that Americans were not in the habit of paying reverence to officers, by way of excuse. However, it was warm, and as good a place as any other in which to carry on the chief winter industry of the country—killing time till spring.

He met many of the exiles. They had plenty of opportunities to get away, notwithstanding the severity of the discipline, as the seamen were always ready to help them. But none seemed to care much about escaping.  
In May the snow disappeared and the exiled American found an opportunity to get home. He is about the only man in New York who never complains of our winters.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

Slavery in Tunis.  
In 1846 the British Consul General obtained from the Bey the following convention: "We have thought proper to decree that slavery shall be abolished in all our dominions, inasmuch as we regard all slaves who are in our territory as free, and do not recognize their status as that of property. We have sent the necessary orders to all the Governors of our Tunisian kingdom, and inform you thereof, in order that you may know that all slaves who shall touch our territory by sea or land shall become free." In 1875 that convention was confirmed by the Anglo-Tunisian treaty. Great numbers of slaves took refuge in the British consulate, which obtained for them their liberty. It is, however, certain that slaves, both black and white, are still found in the houses of Tunisian functionaries, as well as in private households. Not long ago a young negro was kept in chains for six years by her mistress for having given birth to a child. A high Mussulman ecclesiastic had four slaves who took refuge in a sanctuary where even assassins enjoy immunity. Their master caused false certificates of marriage to be drawn up, and four pretended husbands presented themselves at the sanctuary and obtained the slaves, who were taken back to their master and cruelly beaten. I continue to get information of this character, and hope that public opinion will protest against the violation of the existing treaties. The British consul having discovered that a female slave, aged 15 years, with an arm broken by violence, had been smuggled to-day into the city, has claimed possession of her until the Bey's decree giving her liberty is obtained.—*Tunis Cor. London News*.

Why She Went to Washington.  
An elderly single woman with a good deal of money and no special avocation told me she was in future going to spend her winters in Washington. "You see," she explained, "not being a young girl or a married woman, or a social leader, there is logically no social place for me in Boston. Washington is the only American city cosmopolitan enough. Old World enough, to afford social place to women of my age without a mission. It is really, you know, the only American city where boys and girls are not supposed to be the only persons to carry on society. Yes, I'm going to Washington."—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.

His Last Run.  
Joseph McLellan, an engineer on the Intercolonial Railway of Canada, said the other day to a friend: "If I get over this day all right I shall complete my thirty years on the road." A few minutes later he placed an oil can with a sharp nozzle on the step of the engine, went to get up into the cab, missed his footing, and in falling struck the nozzle of the can, which penetrated the skull behind the ear. In two hours he was dead. He was 76 years old.

A Tiny Toddler's Terrible Adventure.  
The little 3 year old daughter of Mr. Taylor was found in a clump of bushes five miles from home, after being out four days and three nights. The searchers were encouraged in their efforts by finding here and there places where the little one in her wanderings had stopped and built sand piles, and these evidences finally led to her recovery. The child is now almost well.



